Hard Luck .... Good Luck

Hashem Ibrahem Felaly

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ISBN:

A Wondrous Time in Which We Live

(Poetry)

To and from heaven…

To and from the top…

Our hands are always up

Our demands are always legitimate

We plant, harvest, develop and use

Slow and fast collaboration

Talk and difference in seeing others

Before you say what did the homeland
give me or what did life give me

Say what you gave to the homeland or to life

My friend told me that he gave a lot

I asked him what you gave me

Or what did you give to your family and neighbors and with whom do you live?

He told me what is around me is my gift through the years and years

What I live for is the harvest of years

Some may think that he has a preference for me

But it is going from the Lord of the worlds

I rose to the highest positions, so many envied me

I have acquaintances and links with others

Those who do not have a religion cut it off.. because religion urges the relationship of kinship and others

Or he does not understand unless he insists on an opinion in which there may be destruction, dislocation or destruction

I walked reassuring to the people around me

So I was disappointed... Like what was

disappointed before by planning and
dreams, in the prime of life, we seek help

There are those who are not satisfied with
the fruits, but rather want to cut down
the tree without justification

Or it prevents water and the life that is
quenched... And by praying for rain, we
seek help

And the struggle continues...and I still
suffer...and man's creation is in the heart
of the will of the Lord of the Worlds

We walked with the walkers... and we
fought with the treadmill

We got to know many people... and we
encountered problems that had

specialists

We learned...we trained...we wanted to have a share in life

You don't want us to remain in our situation.... depression... and lethargy except for the cover and kindness of the Lord of the worlds

Struggle with days and years

The situation has reached a tragedy... for those who want to make efforts

And conditions are to flourish... for those who harvest flowers

Taking care of the gains and giving the best possible of the desires of the crowds

Contentment with what exists... and contentment with little

Crowding in seasons is one of the most beautiful things in existence

Good taste ... and give beauty and treat and treat the ugly

And make the villain a pet

Support is available from within and beyond borders

Tolerance is limitless

Walking in a path full of struggle for the

farmer

Setbacks in relationships with others

Exposure to calamities, tragedies, sorrows and pains

And transactions arrive prosperous despite everyone's afflictions

Continuing despite all the obstacles and barriers and moving towards building and correcting from the new

He lived with them... and they lived with him

He knew them..... and they knew him

And talk to them.... and talk to him

And discuss them....and discuss them

And on various topics... He conquered them and conquered him

And they agreed, and they agreed

And make them upset... and make them upset

And their joy....and their joy

And he supported them... and they supported him

And love them... and love him

And justify them.... and justify them

And he separated them.... and they separated him

And remember them.... and remember them

Love exists... they didn't sell it

By blood, by religion, by homeland... and what they have gained

A Wondrous Time in Which We Live

Artist

Artist board

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An oasis of inspiration and artist

Artist board

Artist board

What is this beauty, in a painting made by a man, from the nature of cities and countries, or imagination in the minds

It is the human hand, which donates sometimes, to show the magnificence of the Creator and the building of man

The sky is overcast with clouds, at sunrise or sunset, the conscience swims with it, in lakes that reflect shadows

Or a clear sky, and a shepherd with sheep, in a desert, or jungles, grass and deer

Or a painting expressing a hut inhabited by individuals living in peace between farms and fishing

Quietly, life goes on, without hustle or bustle that distracts the mind, and the breeze comes to you that blows the body.

Days may change with you, so you live in a hot summer, in which people sweat, because of the clear apricot air

Or the cold may come to you, and the wind from everywhere tickles the body, and you seek warmth from Zamhareer as much as possible

They may clear your mind in the evening after toiling and toiling all day long, and you will swim in a kingdom that shakes the conscience

It is an artist's painting that affects feelings and cores

The difficult situation we live in

We have become in a state of humiliation, and every envious and hateful person has become like an animal and vermin

It does not matter if it was a sound opinion, or even in life without an opinion, an enemy comes to you shouting

It is control over countries and bodies if you are walking towards the light, he wants it from the flames

Hatred waters hearts, in order to fill the pockets, and listens to his master of money

They do not want us to be good, or honor and prosperity, and that we should always be in despair and poverty

If we ask God for mercy for us, and our brow drops drops and sweat for Him, then they are grudges and envy towards Him.

Do you think that you are invisible to God, that in your futility you will be immortalized and blessed?

Do you think that as long as you are in your fortresses, you will be safe, and that you can prevent what you do not agree with?

Can we......?

Can we build factories with mass production, and satisfy markets that always demand more?

Can we go towards glorious glory, with strong and rational self-reliance?

Can we fix our defects, from a glorious edifice

that was destroyed by the hands of negligence, and build another strong and righteous one?

Can we build a happy home, and permanent serenity among its members in a comfortable life?

Can we build factories, bridges, and tunnels between borders, without borders, that bridge the distance between countries and peoples?

Can we build edifices that will last forever, providing us with knowledge, light, and gifts that will not go away?

Changes in souls

What is this that you claim, to support this religion, and there are the oppressed!

What are you doing, and that you are from a country that has weapons and with which you destroy!

What is this, O peoples, and the cruelty has become in the hearts, and where is the mercy and compassion in the souls!

Classes appeared between the ranks, and people

were oppressed without any fault they had shown or done!

From time to time

And we moved from one state to another, and we said that he will achieve the impossible, by working in a way that is brighter after darkness

And we moved from place to place, and saw him shouting and barking, and what we knew was agreement and harmony

Who among us did not care in an era that passed, short or long, to achieve aspirations, and to reach the heights

And we waited for a coming era, in which there will be no disturbances, during the day or at night

You envy us for what, and we are in a harsh situation, I don't care, a severity that appeared in front of me

Why do you disturb us, while we are building with our own hands, glory and glory, whether

we like it or not

Let us walk, and do not obstruct the march, as this has been your nature throughout history

Are you to this degree in a vacuum, and do you think that you are the wise ones, and that you should put obstacles?

remove the cloud

And we set out for a meeting, and the friends reunited, after a long separation!

And it was memories, I brought back a sweet past past, and we opened the windows for him to let the breezes in!

And we began to discuss, read the events, and exchange opinions, after suppression and interruption in knowledge!

And we stayed up nights asking for the Most High, M, from Amjad I left my country to build an incomparable glory.

The volatility of days

We were pleased with the highness of the birds, the twittering of the sparrow, and the blossoming of flowers wherever hearts and minds rest

There were short moments when we played like children, and let ourselves drift with the trees

We did not think about yesterday and about tomorrow, and we lived today in joy and happiness, serenity or arrogance.

We did not know what fate had in store for us, from misery after joy, to sorrow, and sadness became available

Happy days, we did not pay the tax for them, and we did not think that they are short, and they leave you prey from every side, near and far

Our life has passed, we have mentioned our art, we have met extinction, and we have felt the bitterness of living with pleasure more than love and passion.

Our dreams are gone in our days, we walked our

steps with our pain, and we threw our hopes under our feet.

And we folded our books in our stomachs, and left our inheritance and our ideas to our enemies, and we reconciled and let us down.

And we lived in our homes after our graves became, in a second world in humiliation and humiliation, without ideas and opinions

We lived in the fascination and collapse of the West, which wants us to be destroyed, so that it would remain in prosperity, and let us be prisoners of colonialism.

Riches are many, and they fill our land with abundance and prosperity, they take it from our hands, and we are lazy to know its value

When will we return to a glorious glory that our ancestors left behind for us? They were heroes in the fields and entered history as our immortals

Decline and collapse

Is the proud glory, pure living, and pure metal,

descending to the lowest level!

Have we seen the hidden light, left the eternal darkness, and enjoyed the intelligent solution in the right way!

Are we immune from the infiltration of continuous corruption, and raise our principles at the highest level, throughout the current science?

Have we forsaken the path of humiliation, embarked on the path of glory, and raised the banner in the highest heaven?

And we built civilization in the right way, and we made civilization and we went through the path of total knowledge

Descent into the abyss

They walk towards deception, do not want to give up, and have a long history

Their reckoning is sure, from the Lord of the worlds, and do not think that the light will remain captive

They loot from every source, and they do not

exclude, whether it is trade, or a great house that they take

What they can and do not know that there is a world of things, of manipulation and influence

And that he is aware of them and they do not know, and that they think the opposite of what they do, and they will be their boxes

The consequence is dire, from actions that will remain sterile, they want them to be useful and rational, but

Far from, far from, that they reach knowledge of directions, and that they have fun in every way

And they leave the sure rain, and they want to be victorious over every mobilization, no matter how difficult the reckoning is

They want strength and invincibility, and so

But they do not have the courage, nor the conviction

Our days and nights

We lived our days and nights, the serenity of the world around us, and we loved each other

The simplicity of the world was among us, the contentment of life filled us, and the asceticism of the world inside us

The beauty of the soul is in us, the love of others and the good is in us, and the dissemination of knowledge and light is imprinted in us

Love and beauty

If we love beauty, they say this is blasphemy and misguidance, and if we are covered by mountains, they say patience is easy

And if we take the hardships to reach the attainment, they say that love prevails, and it

is not sold

Treacherous enemy

Southern Lebanon and its tragedies are destroying us, and a conflict in the nation is going on in us

The enemy is striking and having fun in our lands, and the repulsion and response must be deadly

And if we say, O Jerusalem, here we will purify you from our enemies, and you will be the eternal capital of Palestine

The first of the two Qiblas, and the third of the Two Holy Mosques, must return to us, and we will return the glory of Saladin to our Muslims

Except by God, wake up, and beware of an imminent danger to you, and the West is playing with you, out of spite towards you

They will not leave you in peace, to build and

construct, they want you permanent destruction, and sure surrender

A sterile dialogue with a mean enemy, treachery is imprinted in it, and bloodshed is its only food

They will not leave except with fierce fighting, fierce battles, and courage to seek martyrdom for sure. Victory is an ally.

Leave the illusion and gossip, and that America is armed with a long bridge to the overwhelming victory

They adhered to the religion, learned from the history of the first Muslims, and defeated the infidels with more force

And you, O Turk, left Islam with condescension, and allied with the enemy to dethrone the tyrant

Isn't it enough of the rivalry and retreat of Muslims, at the hands of imperialism and Zionism, to plunder latent wealth?

In the pure land, there are visible treasures, and eyes are watching, so that the Muslim peoples remain the owners of the good land

Minds think, and from the old they made the remaining civilization, and the present one derived from it, so why not build the second one?

To the heights, come on, walk, knock on the door of glory, walk, and spread a bright shining light for the generations to come.

To the priest, we decided to march, and on the path of Salah al-Din we return and walk the same path, and liberate it for the Muslims

For a quick win

Let's talk frankly about our world today, and the human being in it, after he was a rational master

Today we are in an unenviable situation, from near or far, if loyalty is at rock bottom

And the situation has become for those who have weapons or a lot of money, it is for the

sake of quick gain, as destruction is certain

It doesn't matter how you get to it, as long as the idea is in the head, and the weapon is famous

By force and destruction, I achieve what I want, no matter how much blood is spilled, or how much money is spent

And the end in the end is neither useful nor beneficial. The important thing is that I achieved what I wanted to be a master, or sure

I throw terror into the hearts, so that people know who I am, and sparkling glances hit the target

There is no safe place in which you can be safe from me, if you do not give me what I want, with iron bound

Condolence and glory

If you see glory and honor, then search for the reasons, and know that there are negatives in

secret

And if you want to follow the same path, know that there is weakness in some places and pillars that avoid it

And if you see knowledge and men, then know that there is a long effort, and a diligent search doubled and loyalty

And take a path with them to glory and loftiness and to enter history with steady steps, and works that fill the horizons with echo

There are many paths, so choose what suits you, and excel in mastery, and what suits customs and religions

And abandon the pleasures of life and indulge in lusts, and this is the fate of annihilation, and a sure demise

And do not forget a share of the world for you, so that it will be a support for you and a sociable person on a long road or a short journey

It is glory, victory, and departure towards a bright tomorrow, and steadfastness in the

face of challenges and gossip

Take a path, in which you are a leader, and leave actions and words for others that are definitely beneficial

I leave history as a witness to your great work and firm determination, and from its broad door you have a good path

With hard work, keep going, and ask that success be your sure ally, and always a supporter

Take from the hadith and do not forget the old, and build an edifice in which there is abundant general goodness for every student, rich or poor

It does not matter who comes to receive knowledge, the important thing is that he excels in it, that he benefits all people, and that he is a beacon for those who come.

impossible situation

It was a tremor, which turned the world into a

catastrophe, and plunged the people into the accident.

The world was a bliss, and we were in a comfortable and happy life, and the purity of our hearts was permanent

This mean person came, turned the world into hell, and portrayed the situation as impossible

The circle began to turn, and we took crumbs from the peoples, and begged to fill the pockets

The circle has begun to spin, and we take the crumbs of civilization from a great west, and a lot of goodness is taken away from us

The surgeon and those around you

The wound is in you, and people gather around you and rejoice in you.

Those who are not one of them yearn for you, and let the wound remain two!

Why has the world changed like this? We are

not on our way, walking, wanting goodness.

We work with our hands and our thoughts for others, and they conspire against us, and they increase our torment for him!

Where have the principles and values that we lived on become, and why did we attribute them to him?

Everyone walks their own way, and they don't care where they are going. Why is that why?

The goal is our destination

I saw the birds in the sky high, and our souls with them rise and transcend

It has serenity and purity and sets the pillars for riders to go through the areas of life

With faith and monotheism we remained, we walked on the path of knowledge, and we shone in the darkness

We don't care about hurricanes, or gossip, because they confronted us, and we always won and we did not deviate from our goal

Disasters and accidents

How is this Arab nation, may God save the country from so much anguish

Earthquakes and hurricanes abounded, along with gossip, terrorism flourished, and the reins became captive

What is this guys, where is the building and construction, and good rational work

When do you get up? And leave the lethargy that leaves people and the country in deep darkness

Is anyone revolting? He wanders and fills the ranks with awareness and good opinion

Every once in a while, newspapers fill the world with news of our ancient past, and sure pride

Science news, in the age in which we live, came from our ancient past and our great heritage

I wish there was certainty in serenity, and in the souls strong, that you would not see any fault in them, and that true love

Souls rage, the earth revolts, panic prevails, the road is blocked, and Islam is rejected

By faith we prevail, and steel is in the souls, and with knowledge we win, in a daring age

Whether you come or not, it won't help, the road is long

Asir, by struggle, you will not lose your way!

We will not deviate from the path we walked, with much sweat and effort, we watered the land and we did the impossible

And the vile enemy, if we put our hands to

peace, we will march, for the hand of treachery, we have wrapped it in the back a lot

Science today

And we lived in palaces of knowledge that does not go away, and the discoveries of today and the effects of eons

And we turned around, looking for prestige or money that would disappear, and we searched for work in fields or factories

And we will build forts for us, which are strongholds for us, with knowledge that does not fade, with effort and sweat that we have lit our minds with.

And we established bases in the lands of our ancestors, and in the roots that emerge from the veins

And we scattered the seeds in the fields,

waiting for germination of every kind and it would last

They are narrow

Do not say, my friend, that they were my distress, do not go, my friend, in the same way as me

If there were mountains on my shoulder, it would be easier than the heavy burden I am carrying

Do not think, my friend, that my weakness was soft, but my nostalgia increased, and I did not lose my way

If I see deliverance from my prisoner, or a ray from which direction it comes to me, I will tell history of my eulogy.

Do not complain, my friend, of a time when money became the master of the road, and principles in the gutter

If you go in search of salvation, there is no escape from the last two, cruel, that cannot be measured by scale

Do not be sad, my friend, for a deception that was the cause of my distress, for God knows their deception on my way

Prophet's footsteps

Walk in the footsteps of the Prophet Muhammad, for he is the hope of every seeker, hoping for the highest, appealing

Know that the Messenger, Muhammad, is a light in complete darkness, and a proof in a difficult and stressful day

Whoever wanted an honorable religion between religions, Islam drew a method and a leading path for him

I respect the human being and all his relationships, and I refuse humiliation or humiliation that leads to hell in disgrace

There is no living in the truth clarified, and the biography of the Messenger is the best witness, nor in a complete life

Organize the complex relationships, in various matters, and end conflicts, and establish lasting security

A messenger among the messengers, distinguished in his comprehensive message, and on the Day of Resurrection an intercessor and intercessor

He has the immortal and enduring Quranic miracle, its secrets are valid for every age, and its verses are witnesses

A road we walk

And we carved into the rocks, and penetrated the mountains, with nails

Of iron, our hands were bloodied, and blood was shed

They told us impossible, we said sweat, effort will

Champion, something great new, and fulfill hopes

The road ahead is long, and work is not easy

Easy, but we must start and continue walking

We face obstacles, from time immemorial,

Ages have witnessed to us the ancient and wondrous glory

We will not stand in the way, no matter what they put us through

Thorns, and our feet will not bleed, and we will fly in the air

Like birds in the sky they fly, we imitate them,

Let's open the sky, and make a civilization in history

We benefit from it to all mankind, from available useful knowledge.

It is good for everyone, with unparalleled

benefits

Hearts were singing

What is this negligence and blasphemy? After you were singing hearts, tears began to bleed

We were walking in love and harmony, sympathy, friendliness and harmony, and we had hopes to realize a dream or a fantasy

We continued on our way, and with the eye of envy, an enemy who befriended and comforted us, and with pure intentions, he accepted us

He started talking sweetly, and his poison dissolved everywhere, and our interest in our two characters faded away

And indoctrinated behind civilization, technology devices and savvy, spreading his evil ideas, and destroying simplicity

It is the harsh and severe world, which has

blessed us with religion, sound opinions, and many enlightening ideas

We went to the West for its abundant modern knowledge, and we became familiar with it to the East, to bear the burden on the citizens

We left our homelands, and we live in them, and each of them has fun and romps without any censor or reckoning

What interests him is a stranger, he does not own what surrounds him, if he leaves destruction after leaving, or diseases from which he is far away

It is the black thoughts that nest in the heads, both of which want to prevail and win, no matter how boiling the situation

Dreary and strange

Life is full of security, the process has become disoriented, we are tired, and everything is easy

Life has become bleak, and the world in my eyes has become strange, and our asceticism in it has increased

Salvation, who will guide us to it, stability, who will take us to it, and reassurance when will we reach it?

He deceived us with sweet words, and we walked in an infested world, and we were silent, perhaps there is a hidden gem

We found injustice and devastation, loneliness and misery, destruction and ages, life like animals without thinking or opinions

Injustice became darkness, and they threw you into a forest among monsters, and said that it is a garden of deer and nightingales

I found everything collapsing, rotten like rivers, misery and misery, without clarity of conscience, or loved ones anywhere.

My fear of a harsh tomorrow, hard work, and a body exhausted by affliction and without

feeling or heart, takes us forward.

We have been deceived by a lot, and people are always behind them with unparalleled greed, for collecting purposes and waste

Who will guide us to salvation, people, from a very cruel world, and peace of mind, which has become a memory in history

The torment is inside our hearts and chests, day by day it increases, and the fire burns in it

No one with us makes it easy for us to separate or end a quarrel between friends or loved ones in serenity and meeting

Isn't it enough, my friend, what I am in, of the anguish and anguish I live in, and the misery and unending misery

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A surgeon in the soul

If we see hearts in love bleed, and if we complain of a fire in the body, it will pass

We have not seen and known that the meeting of the lover is human, and we have not known that screaming in the mind remains

to drag

Desire in the soul ends, for the victory of orgasm for a moment, and the survival of the path is more miserable

Do not deviate from the eternal desire in the heart, if today you resist my plans, then victory is eternal for me

If you see Al-Hassan captive, in the minds of youth, he will be thrown into the heart, countless emotions

If you go far from me, in a barren desert, I cast my magic in sands or rocks, in valleys that are quenched

There is no escape and salvation, from love in the heart is harsh, if you see the conscience is harsh, and in the passion is disobedient

Flaws are overturned, from chains, from dams, from witnesses, in feelings, in tents without borders

strange path

Do not blame me, my friend, near or far, for I have taken a strange path

The days he knew were full of good ideas, or a rational pattern, or enlightening knowledge

I did not see that I had gone astray until after I had spent a long time in a permanent mirage

I did not wake up, nor did I wake up, from a deep, heavy sleep, except after the bell rang with a terrifying resounding sound

If you tell my friend my situation in those years, you will think that it is one of the stories of the impossible

Another world

You observe the stars in a sky without borders, and you draw lines with ink in lines

You contemplate the answer from a sky in a maze, we released minds in a wandering space looking for a secret in existence

And we studied science in an effort to discover the hidden, perhaps there is another world out there

Man is still unknown, and everyone is amazed, no matter how much science has acquired in all branches

Man acquires sciences, excels in the arts, runs wild in imagination without limits, and enters all paths

Generation after generation comes, and what is known to him is his fate, and he is confused in the sciences, and he gets lost in literature and the arts

overseas

Ideas and opinions came to us, from countries across or abroad, discussing issues in broad

daylight

It is the beginning of the launch, in the heights and in the midst of space, we publish knowledge and programs for leisure time

We have merged into a civilization, from which we only take savvy and skill, to reconstruct the universe and spread culture

We take the sap, for research in laboratories, for medical doctors, genetic engineering, etc. with a trade

They are seas flowing towards you, and to wade through them you must swim skillfully, or at least be in a boat

If a huge wave comes, or a violent storm, then you are safe from disasters that may overthrow giant ships

It is shrewdness, skill with patience in architecture or trade.

Always knowledgeable

A note we learned that we must not forget, and a lesson we took that we must understand its profession

Knowledge we have reached, illuminated our path, illuminated our foreheads, and removed our difficulties

Armies in war do not care and defeat enemies, and armies in peace build heights and hands clap for them.

We have taken various paths, and our experiences fill the shelves, and we must be at the forefront of the ranks

And we set out in life, like water flowing between the reefs, so that the crops would grow, and the world would be filled with flowers and fruits

We have illuminated the road, removed from the soul every distress, and called us whatever glitter in the world

Is there anything more wonderful than making the poor happy, and healing the wounds of the poor and the sick? A touch of tenderness is more precious than anything else

And the scattering of roses will remain, in the way of hard work, and we will give in the present and the desired future

era we are in

If this is a defect, then you do not know an enemy from a lover

And if this is something that disgraces you, then in patience you are sitting comfortably

Don't come to us with tones that are for us heartbreaks and groans, and take from us harsh criticism and gestures of contempt.

We are living in an era in which the kingdom belongs to God, and every human being is running after pleasures in life

There were scales, for each of our mistakes to be straightened, and we had concepts in a sound mind

Things and standards have changed, and times have ended when there were men who left their mark in history

Where are we now, from the era of this era, in which corruption spread, and darkness prevailed

Everyone is chasing after money and the pleasures of life, and they left the knowledge of Mayah and Mutah, and locked it with the key

And they filled the world with nonsense and nonsense, and they said that we are in pleasures, but far from, very far

always

People of knowledge and light, keeping covenants, mercy in the breasts, and meeting

people with joviality and pleasure

People of patience and perseverance, renunciation and good manners, misery and fatigue, and victory no matter how long it takes.

We walked the path of victory at the footsteps of the youth, marching, and removing every obstacle in our path

And we raised our voice loudly on the horizon to announce the monotheism and that we are walking to heaven, and avoiding hell

Giant edifice

Do we have a launch, towards the horizons, we build a giant edifice from which everyone draws

No to loud, flashy slogans, which do not achieve a goal without locks, and do not have a turnout

Yes to calm and sober slogans, which are based on rational values and intentions

Let us set out towards the distant future,
which awaits us with abundant goodness,
from an abundant and long spring

Souls and what they desire

There are people who are blissful and comfortable, and they have fun in the gardens and orchards

And between the two winds, they go and depart, and from everything that souls desire, they will have a known reward

Are we going to that fate, or are they dreams and illusions in which we are immortal

Not everything that the soul desires, we gain, but facts that we are shocked with

If this is what helps, why don't we do the

impossible, and come up with everything that is new and useful

If time passes in the heedlessness of the heedless, why don't we wake up, catch up and walk

O brothers, why don't we gather under the umbrella of brotherhood, and the future will bring you clear prosperity

Let us be in friendship, love and harmony, and cooperation is an honorable act, and that fraternity and the rejection of grudges are a rational act.

Prosperity does not last

Don't think that prosperity will last, and that people will let you win

Hate fills hearts, and there will be many dams, on a path that was smooth and stretched for you

Do not think that there is pleasure, that from work and achievement you win, and that everyone by it testifies that he wins and gets pleasure

Do not think that there is pleasure from work and achievement by which you win, and achieve glory that prevails and enters the history of peoples

And do not say that there is bliss in the souls, after all this fatigue, and an imperceptible effort

It does not matter 0000 even destruction

It is a strange thing, this one who comes to you, asking about you from afar, as if he is your sincere friend

In fact, he is behind an interest for which he is a beneficiary, so the case has become a definite benefit

It does not matter whether there is damage or destruction behind it, the issue is not about

what benefits, but who benefits

Days will turn around, and you will find yourself in the same place, colleague, and you will not find a helping hand

It is the same fate, everyone walks towards it, and that patience is short, and you will not be able to be

comfortable or even beneficial

The days are rolling

The days are turning around, they bring everything that the souls desire, and the few are the ones who win, and sticking to it is a virtue of the souls

Everyone who chased after her unhappy or obsessed, and everyone who left her behind his back, knew what was going on.

Preparation for it must be, and a well-known, organized arrangement, and the adoption of it

must be calculated and carefully studied

Its luster will enchant the eyes, and that amusement and shamelessness are a path to perdition, and it is always open, and that you are exposed and slaughtered

There are men who fought the field of life, and were able to produce generations, with knowledge and weapons of faith, with which they conquered the difficult days

The truth is that there is victory, in areas that were in decline and refraction, and the consideration returned, and it resides high like trees

Research and consideration

It is very difficult to understand what is being said in terms of research and consideration

It is a word that cannot be said in a poem or an article, in public and in broad daylight

There is nothing secretly managed, so our opinions on people are broadcast everywhere

It was possible, strive in effort and diligence, you will rejoice in achieving hopes

We do not have a goal that we realize, before it's too late, or too late, in any case

And we always say everything is sweet in its time, when the appointment comes in any or the same place

Is it not possible to achieve hopes as a person desires, and that he is driven and has no choice?

Is it difficult to reach, to demand a right that is ours, everyone has supporters on the face of witnessing and eyewitness

the challenge

We will fall asleep like a bed over flowers, and smell a fragrance that fills the breasts and explains the hearts

We will fly in the sky like birds, and for peace and love we walk and preserve, in the world we announce and fly

We will soar high like hawks and eagles, and we will be strongholds for science, arts and religions

prevent good deeds

If God gave, then why do you hate it? And if it is better from God, then what do you mind?

We have never known this day of the actions of people who are walking in injustice, and they do not care if they are innocent and safe.

Wake up to God, and know that the days are waiting for those who want to prevent good deeds from the reassured servants

Do not admonish those who want to kill the sacred and the innocent, and anger is fierce for those who yearn for the weak and the poor.

A handful of money and the highness of souls

And we set out towards horizons that carry with it the purity of the night, the realization of dreams and the meeting of relatives

Is it time to remove the cloud from the eyes, bring joy and pleasure to the hearts, and be a beacon for the minds?

And that the peoples in the vortex revolve, and want salvation from the oppression of the ages, and to float to the surface like flowers

Have people trampled on each other for a handful of money, they are like goats

Where is the highness of souls, patience in adversity, tenderness in hearts and breasts, and serenity in souls and minds?

Go Return

Collection of Poems

And where is the pure soul, His Highness, the things, and the honor

Why ugliness in the world increased

And the disturbance is everywhere, if it still returns

Where is the peace and serenity?

Where is the search for what we seek in dreams?

Where, where, where...

I live my days, I live my dreams

I live with all my feelings and conscience

Who guides me... who is with me on my

way

Who pushes me towards the volcano

Who will save me from this earthquake

Live happy live miserable

There are demands that must be answered

From above the branches, from under the water... It doesn't matter

From far from near... it doesn't matter

Decades pass... and restrictions benefit and harm

We run or walk slowly... It's difficult and easy

There is something known... There is something unknown

Where are the good days that passed?

And where are the difficult days that escaped?

And where are the dark nights that have not remained

And where are the loving memories and tenderness that lasted?

Where is the grandfather and the nights awake, and the difficult days that have returned

And we have become for everything that has passed, and we regret it

Because we are in a confused and hesitant situation

What did we give and what did we take?

From the reality of pain, we prevailed

And from terrible torment came to us

It is an abomination that has returned to us

Everything we run from is behind us

And everything we give up we can't keep away: it's in our blood

Questions in the mind spinning

When you violated the assets

And when I touched the zodiac

When you crossed the line

When the restrictions are violated

What are you expecting to be from responses

Is this an intentional act?

Or did he do not know who was driving

Do you have any responses to say

Do you have any evidence or witnesses?

Or is it all over, and it doesn't exist

We hope this is good

For love, peace and security to prevail

And this is possible for good to come back and be rewarded

Everything is possible if efforts are made

Where are the good days that passed?

And where are the difficult days that

escaped?

And where are the dark nights that have not remained

And where are the loving memories and tenderness that lasted?

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And this is possible for good to come back and be rewarded

Everything is possible if efforts are made

Sad beautiful

Trees and birds and I are living

In the long path of life, with effort and struggle, and we seek livelihood for an easy living

And the fish in their schedule with the current swim in the path

The sun, moon and stars are our companions in the universe

So that we work hard, or lie on the grass to rest a little or a lot, or take a walk

And we look at the trees, fruits, flowers, and the luster of life for the clan

Feelings and sensations with which a transition or ascent to space is comfortable, joyful, and there are many and abundant ones

irreversible return

finish from the beginning

The years passed in the circle of days and months

Like the course of our fear that it will be interrupted, so that it does not continue or rotate

We turned the helm of the conversation, towards the useful and useful

And we did our best to achieve a wonderful .. a great civilization

We walk in the path of truth and certainty

We achieve an excellent achievement, even if it is not as distinguished as it is appointed

We are trying to overcome the difficulties

And for the idle to pass

For the right to excel

We walk with the congregation... and we want intercession

And if we move away and become in unity... then we need a number, a return, and a period

This is what is needed in a situation that
has changed and become upside down
There is no longer mercy in the hearts...
and light in the minds is required

Wonderful time breezes

I can't... whether it's slander or praise
All this awful lot

Whoever does not accept the New
Testament, and obeys..

There is no discord or dissension.. He will not be lost.

We started, lost, and won.. so we don't buy or sell

Our days went well... and once everything was wonderful... slow or fast

We were alone and mingled with the family, close and meek friend

In matters of seriousness, amusement and speech, it is in public opinion and we broadcast

Everything, all events.. pass in a beautiful, wonderful path

They are constants that do not prohibit or allow

lofty peaks

Kings of feelings and benefits

Where rivers run in the world of eternity

Where does happiness come to the sad, wounded people?

Where to rise to the glories of achieving the desired prosperity

Where are we from all that is happening
in the world of hateful conflict

We used to live with loved ones among
the valleys, grasses and meadows

We are now living among ruins, where
so-and-so is naughty and his heart is
wounded

A life in which there is a difficult and bitter
smile.. followed by weeping and groaning,
and everyone is dull

Our blood is rivers flowing in the valley in
a screaming color, weeping and ailing

Buried pain in us appears all the time and
every once in a while

The melody has become beautiful... from the misery of eternity and a victory like no other

In the end, you and we are walking in a path and a situation in which there is no evidence

You get lost in the truth

We are moving in any direction..... we don't know

We have dealings and relations with whom...we don't know

We complain and even suffer, and to

whom should we go.... we do not know

It's a long way and when we will reach the end...we don't know

M y wishes were fulfilled and the dreams and aspirations of those who did not know were broken

life ... fields

Transactional relationships

There's a road I'm walking on... nice paved

Rather, it is decorated and sweet... I see flowers and the Salsabil River in it

I don't think about day or night coming
and tomorrow will come in a short time

And I would be in my condition... happy
with a new idea... and I would keep
walking without guidance or evidence

Such is life and the exciting situation...
And the people with you are right and just

You call, you answer... and mercy and
serenity... he found fear and it's okay to
have a little fun

Birds fly... rivers rage... rain flows, and
both are in a beautiful condition

We walk unconsciously or consciously, so
what does it benefit... Responsibilities and
obligations... It has a mandate

The path of simplicity and savvy in which you want and benefit from it and the difficulty is removed

And the disappearance of a lot that has complexity.. and from it you want and modern civilization has an agent

You don't appreciate time and giving

And I was living in your condition and without it

n cover

And she became suffering in loneliness and space

And I was trying to achieve glory and prosperity

I travel countries... cities, modern and ancient civilizations

It has a beautiful, strange, strange luster and fragrant history

This described the situation a few years ago and will continue for a while..

The world has changed... and the needs or achievements have increased... from a civilization that prevailed

And the speed we live... even though we are going very slowly

Give everyone who wants abundant goodness.... But knowledge and knowledge is a sure thing

May God bless us all from his generosity and from him... And don't forget to save and save

And we preserve what we have... and a good and rational behavior... and we pray every day without justification

Are we finished or to whom do we end.. from what we perform.. Is there anything left or is everything transformed into what we want or do not want

Tell us about life… and there are decent people in it

Not oblivious or asleep

We want the good in it… and the evil to be far away

But the passions afflict even the Muslims

Caution is obligatory.. and not to be heedless

We continue a path in it… in which we remain unsatisfied in suffering

Sometimes we win… but there are short

moments when we win

The situation will return to monotony...
We will wait for change

I am not the one revealing... the suffering in it ripples

I am not the one who wails.... He who is wounded in my heart oozes

I am not the one fighting an unjust enemy on the horizon.

I'm not the one who antagonizes Habib coming back

A balm for my paths

I wish you were a rose in my forehead

I wished to disappoint me and not to be

A stigma in my paths or in my forehead.....
It drives me crazy

A storm calmed down for a moment,
except to return to make me angry

A prisoner with eyes closed...to your
faults, even if they hurt me

No, my love.. I will hold you in my arms.. a balm for my wounds

But you go and come to me in my den

And if it is for the sustenance that comes to me

I knew sincerity to you, and I was not rude, so you would hate me

Ignorance and disease

This damned enemy came to me
With good news and you are appointed

There will be prosperity all the time and every once in a while

You will be at ease without getting tired, that's for sure

The rewards will be filled with money, substance, and every precious thing

And you will have what you want from poplars and boys

And you will fight and strive for the sake of land and religion

We will reject every solution to the issue until certainty comes to us

And we will remain steadfast in this path

No matter how dire the situation is shown

We are fortresses that do not shake from the weapon of the aggressors... even if they are valuable invaders

This is a sincere promise from us, and there are two witnesses to this

Who is satisfied with what you are in

Who dreams of a new situation to be better in it

Walker and Dari everything in orbit

Circular, triangular, dorsal, curved, orbital, and orbital

Did you go or did you come.... There is no one looking for you

I got sick and did not recover... The medicine is out of your hands

My question is plain and simple

The answer is polite, not sloppy

And the sweet tongue.. has a beautiful reward

Why do you run away?

Where did the idea go?

It was close... why so far away?

Sweet and beautiful.. short stories.. novels.. which contain imagination and memories

Description of the situation... and how it was

And he and she... and the events and conditions of the world

And the problems are endless
attitudes between people

And joy and sadness
And who took and who denied
And the world is not safe
And the treachery that happened and what was

Dusty fate here and there
And no one but shouted and called you

And everyone in the sweetness and happiness Aadak

And if they are away from you, he wants

your complaint

And if they approach you in your torment and comfort

And you prefer to be confused with them, even if it was in your separation

There are those who are satisfied, there are those who remember you, and there are those who forget you

Walk the way you are used to

And slowly, do your work, and whatever task is entrusted to you

Step by step, be aware of haste, think and be patient

And I know what is yours and what is yours

And think about what you did, what is leftover, and what is missing

Do it.. and know what can be better than the past

He performed what is possible and continued, arranged and organized

And complete your path.. and walk slowly and reach the goal

Something easy is not difficult, but determination is required

All the conditions for the crisis and the

result are present

It will be for you, not against you

Study with sound thought and arrange things

What you have and between your hands

Carry on and on

The end, God willing... will make your heart and mind happy

Amar during the day.. and close to the trail

And the mind and the loss of each of the bear

He who came from far away... and left everything has many

He searched for designated water

And comfort after severe misery

It's the right situation

It's the great achievement

Strangely enough, the old and the new

Another event... thirst

It's a burial malice...

In the same human being insulting

He wants intelligence, no matter how stupid shown

It is mindless easy going

So please and the damned devil

He forgot the cunning of the devil

He thinks he will survive the ambush

Everyone is looking for salvation

The good, the beneficial, and the good are faithful

But in a maze and lost and does not know how

We may appoint him

But the crashing sea is evil

And events and distance from certainty

And we see and do not know how to proceed

We are approaching, and there is no clear help or certainty

A journey with nature and time

Trees still spread newspapers

And grow and rise and hide in the days of time

Greenery and colors are given a mixture of sadness and pain

In which tears and speech are fruits for which the creatures groan and complain

We walk in lush shadows... and mercy in the lofty mountains

We don't know when to catch up.. who has already been on the path

And if a crescent moon or a star passes by ... or a river and sea, and what is ours surrounds

Or Diaa and Fikr... It's fun and relaxation

And a dead end... and a number and a sworn enemy

We don't want more of this

It's a freak

It is nothing we understand or even like

We are used to being very hard

Where is the simple easy?

Conceptual organizer

It's the nice, sweet thing

And if there was a mess

It increases with combination

But we're trying to get back to a comfortable position

There is no pain we increase or want

It was a beautiful past dream

In spite of us or in spite of us

We are walking to glory

We chant a beautiful melody… and we do our best and be patient

Long or short way

We don't care about the path

Its easy or hey

It is ascending to the highest

It won't be difficult

Imagination and sayings

And it was a dream in the beautiful past

It became very real

It is around us that we live

hard or easy

hills or valleys

There became a notable Osian

Good and Evil

I am the one who is in the good, I walked

He came to me

Evil runs from afar

I used religion repels me every painful bump

I walked ashore

M y friend attracted me to him.. to the drowned

I found a lifeline...but everyone is far from it

I'm in the good walked

Satan came to me weighing in on the two valleys

With his magic, he blinds the eyes

And his sweet words
Hell fire if you go to him

I ignorantly rushed to him

Everyone is watching... and pouring oil with their hands

I'm in the good walked

And from the torment and pain of the

world, I did not survive

For the Lord of the universe, I survived

We can not

Near and far

It is an enlightening thought that
disappeared.. but it still shines from afar

But we can't access it, or get what's new

We are walking on a bumpy road that is
not paved, very difficult, many

We see the moon has become close

We see the stars as a clear, clear, and
bright beam

But why don't we see our beautiful bright
future

It is the dark blackness in which sadness
and bitter pain

Where are we from all this? And why are
we like this... and in the maze of walking

Strange, strange situations we find

ourselves in... and no one helps or helps

A whisper from near... or even a scream from afar...

And we set out on a path full of light and light

And we stuck to each side of it, including lamps and crystals

And we drifted towards a knowledge in which there is healing for hearts and breasts

And our joy after the grief of the uncle of everything from people and roles

And it was a picnic...in the horizons of science with time

And we committed to appointments... from which we do not deviate and control things

war or jihad

we will win

A victory over an enemy... whatever the steadfastness

Resistance is not negotiable

With struggle, we will be champions

The battlefield... our companion on the road

Our blood irrigates our lands... and our grandchildren will bring us back

There is still a glimmer of light

popple

People on all roads

Back and forth... appearance and absence

Since Adam, the father of humans... since
Noah and the flood

Since the rest of the prophets... they came
to scatter the light

But it's getting dark

In the dark of the night... and a sure
struggle

And blood flows

And souls, however, increase

Human grudges.... everywhere... no
matter what

hellaman

lives collide

And our dreams were shattered on the
ground

It is glass smashed against a rock
relentlessly

And nightmares came true on the way we walk

The farther we get from it...the more aggressively it rushes towards us

Who cares for our ideas... In our quest, we strive hard and work continuously and tirelessly.

Where are we from all these events that are happening around us

We watch it, and we don't know how to deal with it

Living in reality

Between the walls of fact and fiction

\

Things we see before us in life

No one denies it

And things that come to mind

It is the wild imagination... man-made

Age after age, passed down through the records until now

We achieved what we could... What was impossible has become possible

The big, massive universe, we pictured it... as if it were a garden or an orchard

As if there is no human being

And the atom is the infinitely small thing
that we photographed

As if crime swims in the universes

We are still researching everything and
the experiences of scientists dazzle us
every year and become forgotten

The tragedy continues... it never ends

There is no justice my son
Nonsense whoever tells you that

They are just slogans of loyalty to propaganda

You will still suffer in life
Of exploitation, injustice and tyranny

If you don't know how to act like them

And be in a position of strength not to be underestimated

Forget to find someone standing next to you

You will break down and suffer like the others

The apparent, my son, is one thing, and the subconscious is another

Maha is not left to them

Whatever it is, don't count on them

They deceived you... Yes.. and the deception will continue and continue

Why... no answer

Tough confusing question

Try.. to recover your memories... your past.. your relationships.. your transactions

Perhaps there is something you are trying to convince yourself of

They are right..or you are a victim of circumstances

Or that the circumstances were not in your favor, or you are unlucky

And his eyes sparkle…for?

With questions in the mind spinning… and I will not say…

Dispersed and confused answers.. Bad, terrible, unbelievable

Some of them do not know.. what to say

And there is artificial intelligence… inherited and acquired… that wins

And others shine their eyes without brains

And he may lash out…whose blood is
spilled while he is not wise, shy, or
knowledgeable about the insides of things

There are those who search for black gold
in deserts, prairies, farms and fields

Armies may come… crawl and take lives…
they don't follow mountains, seas, and
plains

And we find blood like hills flowing in the
lands and rivers irrigating and wandering

And the fires begin to rage, and no one
can prevent this terrible, colossal and
terrifying danger

And no one cares about tears and body
parts… And peace is heading towards

fading and fading

It is injustice, not justice

It is the imagination in a better life, not
the reality and the reasonable

The painful situation that has been
scheduled for a long time, and there are
those who declare and others say

It is a problem that has no comfortable
situation...or an end or a solution....

The world has beauty...

You always say that was the time...

And if time returns… we will say the same thing

He is a human being, except that he has lived for some time

And it is for the future in dreams

And that it is for the past.. Oh, peace.. Those days are gone

And for the present… the misery and misery of days pass

Finn is so sweet…

Tears came to me about those nights and dreams

Memories of days gone by

And youth went into youth with Al-Anam

But there is still... deprivation and infatuation

The dead end.. I wish it didn't exist

We walked through it, and the losses have no limits

And the locked door... for him is still of existence

I hope and wish... that calm prevails...
The place is filled with flowers

Generosity and generosity... flowers and thorns

I gave flowers and reaped thorns

I honored what I could and was met with ingratitude

We got to know each other after many

years

And friends, we have a good intermediary
in a clear lawful manner

And Ttalti money and guarantee is
unparalleled

With it, you will be relieved from the
treachery of time

I did not object to what you asked for, so
it was what you asked for

And I gave, and I did not mind all desires,
hard and soft

There was a huge difference between
what I have and what you have

But for families

A good family in which there is kindness and clarity.. even if it is like an ambush

And I did not mind the requests and desires in which you take whatever you want, and from which you are not deprived

And you asked me to be yours alone... Even friends refuse.. Except for you what you want

And you still burden me with weaknesses in my appearance to all people

And government measures.. It has

become impossible to find a solution with
your screams

And the solution has become from the
Lord of the worlds… where your
intentions are what you do not praise

So she was patient and did not tolerate
this affliction.. and the reunion parted

And I became trying as much as I could to
compensate you with material things for
what you complain about

You will return from time to time to
problems and humiliating situations

And I left my job, and there was a new
country.. It made me sad in life

And your greed for what you have collected over the years is still wanting and threatening.. Even from more you get mad

Despite all that, I was patient.. and I did not despair of my life with the strong rope of God

And you deprived me of a decent life.. and of what I had of every beautiful thing.. and that it is only for you in which you enjoy

I provided you with shelter.. and you became homeless... and all the time you threaten

And I got a job in a school that honors you... And in quarrels and quarrels, you

don't calm down

And I owned a new car after I used to ask God for the old one

And this is from God's grace upon you and from the bliss that you have become rushing into

And she was in secret, and she is a friend of yours, and you are deceiving

And the frankness with the pride that you fear to lose has disappeared

Where you had nothing, you were revealing everything.. There is nothing to be afraid of

And you still want more... and exhaust me with what you covet

After the car, a villa... that's what you wish for

And I live in misery, and even from my family I was cut off, and I did not find a supporter | except God, the Powerful and the M ighty

And that you are with your family, neighbors and friends congratulate and be blessed

And you are still for the good of me, you are not satisfied or even satisfied with my ambitions, but you are mocking

And after my social status was envious of everyone .. I became one of the regretful

Because I was pleased to complete my religion... and desire the lawful... God, do not make us among the losers

Jane finds that you are obeyed... because you have money or influence

And everyone is welcome to you, satisfied and friendly

And when things turn around... and the situation becomes upside down

And you find that you have become living and that you are not wanted by the hypocrite and the liar

And you are confused about the paths
and the rest of the paths

You do not know the reason except that
you did not notice the development of the
situation and things

And that there are developments that did
not keep pace with the rise

And you become marginalized in a life
without taste.. after you had the privilege
and influence

Is it a complaint that has no rescue?

Or are they sources, resources and wealth
that do not run out

In the end, what have we achieved... So we have a place among people and a refuge from the secrets

I asked him are you afraid to say

And that you have a lot that you deem unreasonable

And fear blocked your tongue from declaring the meaning

And you take in your life the approach that cowardice is the master of morals

And that this is the accepted path

And that distance from labyrinths is better than philosophy and everyone who utters or says

in the absurd

Who are you and what you want

You come from any way

A reformer or a spoiler in what you mean
from a society in which you want a

companion

Things ended up as you see in this case

Which we have become from a deep position

No breeze, smile or whisper

It is coming from anywhere, or there is something that spoils the saliva

The beautiful has disappeared, including the nectar

Is there anything still on the way?

I have honored you with what I have of the reasons for glory, majesty, and magnanimity

So what was your response from my trust

in you

M y sincerity is in a relationship with you, and in my heart is his place

I saw nothing but estrangement from you every hour

Screaming filled the place until he fled from the building

No matter how hard I try to calm down

And the smile in life, I find nothing but regret

Is he feverish or is he in dreams and wild

imagination walking

Is he crazy or is he going to heaven?

Is he wounded or is it to the conflict and
the conflict is easy

We are all of that... We do not know what
we are walking around

It's our situation. And we don't know how
things are going

We will not hesitate or fail to complete
the course

Despite all that.. what is difficult, we make
it beautiful and with explanation

Has the difficult become easy... or is it the other way around?

We built palaces of sapphire and coral for immortality, miraculous and difficult

If we seek glory and glory, we do not care about the seas and valleys, and all difficulties and inconveniences

Don't care about all the hurricanes of life

Faith removes the danger of days

It's the birds flying in the sky

Away despite all the pains on earth

It is pure heaven

The clouds swell and then pass as if they

had melodies

Birds chirp every dawn announcement

A new day then tweets with the evening to finish and dreams

The world is an hour of serenity in which there is safety

In it, I sleep with the sleepers, in which I live with the flowers of dreams, with the sweetest melodies

It has courage... it has everything you've been through for years and days pass too

It has bitterness that you constantly swallow

In it is the determination to turn the stones into a towering building like branches

It has Ammar, which you make with the determination of the heroes, and you draw sweet fruits from it

We ask you, Lord, to ease our account

And save us from punishment

And everything we are suspicious of

And that we have what keeps us away from failure and bad fate

For those who complain about my situation, I have been sober for a long time

M y distance from my loved ones has increased my affliction

A world in which meanings have changed with the change of days and the cunning of nights

I will continue to keep my vows, no matter how long I leave or with me

I will remain faithful to my path.. despite what I met with them in my hypocrisy

The smile required for the media will remain... despite the pain, my pain, and the shattering of my pride

You live like a star

When you speak... there is silence and calm

And everyone wants to hear what you tell and what you say

Speech has value, significance, and meaning like the preserved essence

The radiance of science and knowledge overlooks and swims in ideas and minds roam

In the astronomy, it has an orbit.. it sparkles like a diamond.. a ray and a resonance, and everything that catches

the eye

Is there a breakdown of all meanings of beauty

Have we passed time and dashed hopes?

With all the might of a volcano
After him will come fire, lava and smoke

There will be disorientation

We walk together, hand in hand

A period where we were happy

Sadness then comes to us

Medicine for souls we are looking for

Our path is difficult... misery in it

Trees we encounter... We don't care about them

Crowds we meet... There is a scream of delusion and concern

and h

This is where we live...

Isolation in which we remain... The sunrise comes

Burning sun… sunset comes… lush shadows

Darkness prevails… and it was not going to return… to existence

We have become memories… fantasy and fog…

We see from afar… We see the old as new

Our days are coming back… with others…. and a circle is spinning

And an end without an end

Preface

Or a threat?

severe affliction

Definite destruction

Guess... Revenge... Far... Near

His dementia... dull... pus... is there any rationality

Where the coward has ... teeth ... claws, nails and fangs

Where the team with the fire is walking the road

Where the newborn is deformed.. imbecile.. they left him.. in a sympathetic world

Where everything has become useless...
Where everything is unique or negligent

There is no longer anything good..no glorious..nothing new

panic moaning

Where spread among people everywhere

Where are the instruments... a court... a judge... and witnesses

Where fun is crazy... madness... prisons

Where the pain is excruciating... blood... body parts

Where everything is unbearable..
whatever the launch

We don't go back... as we were without
restrictions or conditions

Where the disease.. heals in the minds

Where wickedness is spread, and upon it
we piss and trample

And dirt everywhere... Don't stuff your
noses

What could it be...

Or where to go.. and there is only the
cellar or the graves

And the apparent calm... we don't hear
what goes around.. it doesn't happen

It's eons... moments pass... like stars

Fear.. Panic.... Horror.. of evil

Nothing else is there...
House.. fire... shrine... orbit

Destruction... Ammar... Then the fruits
will come

I will continue and continue
I will strive and not despair
of action and thought

I will know the secret..and learn the science

No matter how boring the situation

M y way I will walk in it.. I find

Determination is not mighty... but the faith of the mountain guides

I will go on and on.... I will go on
I will continue

Mom, how are you?

Everyone prays that God forgives you and forgives you, and I am with them as well

But at the same time, I pray to God to forgive me and forgive me as well

Tears are not enough to pour on your tenderness and love and always on your mind

I have walked my way with the light of

God and your light, and you always ask about me and your preoccupation

I walk through life...and flowers are strewn on my way, and I don't know that my condition is the same as yours

I forgot about you.. and I didn't know that my situation is yours

I neglected you... and I did not know that your supplication for me opened the doors of God's paradise under your feet

I think of others, and you do not think of others

And I was far away from you.. and you worried about me.. and if it weren't for you, I would have perished

I shed tears for you to quench your tenderness and light, and pray to God for you to make paradise your tooth

Mother... I walk my path with your light... God has given you a lamp and I will make you happy

I walked in the path.. and you were a balm for my pain and sorrow... I wish I could give you your right and loyalty, or I don't know what that is

What a tender mother

... I was walking in the path of hardships.... and you were mitigating them with your faith and supplication

You taught me from the school of life... What I did not know... So I owe you and you left me, and I know that I am in the honor of God, the honor of our Prophet Muhammad, and the honor of you (your satisfaction).

Green Corner

01

Time Status

The situation has become impossible... what was... and what is coming

There are those points around us that we are affected by, and it is from what we have gone through and what we are reaping and reaping, and if there is still something that we can do in terms of tasks and all those necessary steps in this

regard, then we continue in this way on our way, doing everything we can. We can do it according to what we have become accustomed to, and we find that in that case it is necessary for him to continue the situation in the path that we seek, and we hope that we will achieve the best possible results from those results that we are going through in this regard, and what the situation has become is one of those variables that may be In it, what is better than what it is and what will be among those variables that lead to the occurrence of developments in which we become in a state that keeps pace with the stage we are going through, and with all its nature and specifications of importance and importance that may not be repeated after that, as circumstances may become different and it needs to be changed. That there are those situations of special arrangements that reach the support that will be needed in all areas and fields, and that there may be a gap in catching up with the stages that we have passed in which there are multiple and different procedures in order to reach what has been reached from those levels, whatever they are. Nature of capacity in goodness or Aspects contain sacrifices and others contain expenditures and tests from the experiences and expertise of the internal and external community.

It is the life that we live.. It has many positive and negative aspects, in which we get to know the individuals and groups around us, and what can be learned and benefited through discussions, questions and answers, what may be formally and legally, and what is general, spontaneous and curious, And what we can reach in terms of identifying what is happening around us, inside us and in the outside world, and what could be of those positions that were taken and took place, and what we could have of a positive, effective and influential effect, or what might be In a small, simple, and insignificant way, and we may not care about that, or there may not be any of those capabilities and capabilities that create the necessary impact, which may lead to the required change in the specified framework, and the extent of the scope that can be influenced, and what the situation will be. Of all those cases that will have a role, importance, and effectiveness in moving forward towards what is best in achieving what we want according to what will be the arrangements, it is necessary to adhere to all that there will be of those constants and principles, the necessary moral, material and human support, in achieving the system that Ensures achievement of set goals

de in this regard.

There is a lot that surrounds us, which may be relative to what we can describe as abundance, scarcity, and scarcity, and there may be comfort and happiness or fatigue, misery and misery. All these specifications we pass through and exist in us and around us, and we have those impressions that crystallized and resulted from all that current stage that we are going through, in which we deal, are affected, form relationships and do transactions, according to all that is followed in terms of laws, procedures, customs, customs and traditions, and we continue our path In the framework specified for us, and what may be in it of activities and tasks that we perform and what may exist in terms of tasks that we perform, and all those circumstances that we are going through in terms of joys and sorrows, and what will be there of variables and developments or constants and preserving what is present and what can be new . We may find that there is a lot or a little that takes place through what we live with and integrate with and what we are affected by, and there are all those gains and losses that occur automatically and spontaneously or what is possible there of organizing them, and principles

that must be taken into account in which the procedures that take place, and what It includes acceptance, rejection, approval, and objection. There may be those competitions that take place and we are affected by them, and in which there may be what is taken care of individually or collectively, and it is determined accordingly what will have a major role in achieving the results in which the different levels of advancement and inferiority. We live in societies that have requirements and needs, what is essential and has its priorities, and what can be achieved by achieving high levels and low levels, which may meet with acceptance, admiration and appreciation for what has been achieved of success and excellence, and what may be there of discontent and criticism mocking failure, defeat and deterioration in abyss. It is the life in which we live, which we must get to know through what is around us, and what can be there from all those instructions and instructions that are carried out in an organized or automatic and spontaneous manner, and what we learn and we must preserve and adhere to, and deviating from that may be There is harm and harm in it, and what happens to the failure that takes place with all those forms and methods in life that you abound in from models that we may get acquainted with by many

means in which what may be real and what is imaginary. There may be some of those family, social, academic, interim and temporary relationships that we go through and are fascinated by many discussions, frictions and mergers, in which there is a lot of clarification of what is happening in life, near and far, temporally and geographically, and we want to benefit from all these events, experiences and experiences without That we go through it, or be affected by it in a way that leads or harms it.

It is the title, the content, and what may be of nearness and distance, understanding, awareness, realization, explanation, investigation, elaboration, and rectification of what is happening and what has happened. They are the impressions that may be formed through those experiences that we are going through, or what may be prior instructions and instructions from those who may have known and realized the reality and those cases and models that need to be careful, preventive and patient in dealing with them, so that The danger and harm that may occur is avoided due to the nature of such elements that exist, which we recognize through everything that is real and natural in these relationships and transactions

that take place and are affected by them. There may be those paths that we can take, and what we can reap from the results we want

A new generation and the requirements of a modern era

energies not from the Old Testament

It is from the New Testament

It is the energies of the global village

Suddenly, and not surprisingly, we reach these new stages

Developments in life were slow

Today it is fast...

What we were hearing... what we were learning... what we were going through

faster than sound.. light years... nuclear... nano...

We are applying it on the ground

What was happening in hundreds of years, but decades old

When we had beautiful and acceptable things... they became ugly and rejected

Today we perform it in months, but in a few hours

Minutes and seconds became valuable

Today we are witnessing, in a few years and months, many changes

What needed governments, companies and large institutions

These old conditions are no longer in our time

But there are those who own what was owned by governments, companies and large institutions

Few and small devices and modern networks perform huge, many and abundant work

With little money, you can create what in the past required great dependence and support

What a hardship it was...

On trips, tours and visits has become easy and easy

From the youth of our time achieves the requirements of developments

It is the era in which the current generation has endings and beginnings for the next

Gain experiences with the fastest means and possibilities

He challenged obstacles and problems

The energies flare up in him, and he must respond

to the needs

There are ambitions that have no limits to what society has in terms of potential

The parents have become disoriented

Governments are collapsing due to the inability of the available resources

There is reality and there is fantasy

And our time mixed with what was impossible to come by

But there is a reduction of years and years

And there is an ability to accomplish what governments bring

Explosion and boiling... and radiation leakage... destroying the building

Setting off without an example, account, or unknown knowledge is not taken into account

The important thing is to rest from a situation that is no longer what it used to be

And that there will be a new one that breaks the iron and shakes the pillars

And our imagination takes us to Mars, Jupiter, and the farthest stars in the universe

Who for young people if governments abandoned them

Who are the youth if their families and acquaintances do not fulfill their demands?

It is for young people if they face life and the cruelty of their future

Who for young people if the world does not recognize their feelings

Who are the youth if they suffer injustice in societies that ignore them?

It is for young people if they want a decent life in which their goals can be achieved

Of youth and aspirations that their societies did not meet and confront

It is for young people if the excitement and outbursts increase their joys

Who for young people if they do not find someone to build their homes for them

For young people, if they walk a path, they find no one to guide them

Who for young people polishes their metals and shows their virtues

More about this source text

Some Necessary Tasks Available and Priority

Great Achievements

They are always attempts that really reach achievements, whether in a short or fast time, which may also be based on what

It has been achieved by achieving speed in completing what is intended for it to be done, and it may be in a long time, as it may also be one of the great achievements

It is difficult and even complicated because there have been developments that are integrated with what is being built from those projects or the achievements that are being achieved in

What location and what time. Of course, there must be a need for that, appropriate support, and doing what is required with the availability of all these elements

necessary for this, and according to standards and criteria taken into account, and the availability of the rest of the necessary and basic specifications according to priorities that are taken into account

With it, and of course, security and safety are placed at the top of the list, since without security and safety nothing can be achieved, and a lot of things happen

Damage, injury, and even error, omission, and forgetfulness, which are so dangerous as to lead to the occurrence of disaster, and this is something that no one is satisfied with, and everyone

He envisages walking in safe ways and paths that lead to achieving goals and achievements in comfort, safety and

peace.

One of the things that may affect our small or large tasks in the short or long term is the strength or weakness of the existing support.

To perform these tasks, and the strong positive impact they may have, so they receive more support, advocacy, development, modernization, or whatever may happen.

Negatives and disadvantages that may lead to damage and harm, and the dangers that may result that must be avoided and avoided publicly, and work to take

The necessary precautions and precautions that prevent the occurrence of any of the damages and dangers that occur, and what may be there that leads to

Its continuity due to what may be good and beneficial in what is being done, which may be in the long term, but by taking all these precautions

And the necessary measures in order to avoid what may disturb or lead to damages and dangers that may occur. These things are not new in life, but this

What may happen, and happens, and happened, and that there are variables that may be in space and time, and what leads to continuity and continuity,

Which may achieve the required needs and requirements, with the availability of appropriate methods and means of communication

Through interviews, close presence, or remote communication, as is happening in our modern civilized era, with the availability of all these easy possibilities.

And the facilitator that has become available, and performs the required purpose of everything that is necessary.

Effort must be made, even if there are difficulties and losses that may occur in any way, so all losses are rejected

There was nothing to compensate for it, and the corresponding profits and gains, and this is the usual and natural for everyone who faces these difficulties or complications

Existing, in any field or field. So, the reasons for this must be identified first, and then those methods

The usual, traditional, modern and smart means and overcoming the paths and elements that compensate for going through the same path that

He reaches to achieve what he wants to be achieved in his usual framework. There may be a better choice of place and time, and take all those precautions

The necessary means of security and safety, and what there may be of strong support that leads to work on steadfastness in performing the tasks for which it is intended, which

We may find it often in basic human needs, cooperation and rapprochement, or renewal and distance, as these are all elements according to what

There may be a study of the current situation and the nature of the work to be done, in a field or field that may be known and familiar, and he can

To continue and continue its activity, or may need direct and close support, whether by normal and traditional means and methods, or modern and new.

and innovative. These are all proactive specifications that must be studied, as there are those who can unilaterally carry out the work, due to their experience, ability and capabilities.

It is not available to many, which may perform the same activity or different activities.

Confronting variables as well as constants is not easy or simple, as there are those who try to make those variables work

It may be acceptable, so there is nothing wrong with that, and it will go in its natural course for it, and there will be no negligible negative impact, but there may be some

These are the positives and advantages that few or many enjoy, as there is usually a benefit in gossip that is generalized to many, and this is what happens

Through the spread of what has been achieved, developed and improved, and the realization of the modern achievements that have been made, and what has become of benefit and goodness in them, so it will be

There is abundant production of it, and the ease and simplicity of benefiting from it, and the continuation of development and modernization if possible.

But despite that, there may be some of these

competitions, as everything has diversity and difference, and if there is always preservation of the best

Which has the required specifications that may distinguish it, and what can be generalized to it, and spread in the long term and scope

The broad and the broad, or the specific in terms of the limitations in a specific scope for it, and the extent to which it is short or long, there may be some of those stages that

It may always need the necessary support for continuity and continuity, and support may always be necessary, in order to preserve what is

It is present from those early achievements that were made, which may meet a lot that affects them negatively and causes disadvantages, and therefore doing what preserves__

More about this source text

Time... Yesterday and today

2003G

Hashem I. Felaly

Yesterday's time... and today's time
Hey, hey, the sun, the day, the night.... the heat and the cold.. the joy and the sadness... the one who comes and the one who leaves.. the one who grows up, the one who gets sick, the one who weakens... the one we fear and the one we love....

Where are the good people...they were and we were comfortable..
Why did they stay away and disappear... and if they appeared, it would be a feast.. and we say we repeat.
They had chastity, and there was no greed or even anxiety about anything.
Now everyone is running, wanting to find something.. and greed fills hearts
Although he has everything he needs.... but it is as if he has no need... something strange..

This is upset for no reason... This is disgusting, I don't know why.
At first, we were all lovers, even if we were far from each other.. but our hearts were pure, there was nothing but our

love..

The world has changed a lot, and we found everyone hostile, insulting and cursing.. because he meets everything.. and if it is late for him.. the resurrection will come... and he says this is something unreasonable.. now he does not know what is good and what is bad, everything is confused about everything... And we became confused...
We had patience and peace of mind... They planted haste in us and let us run and gasp unnecessarily... Today everyone is running and no matter what he takes, he will not be able to find him... He is constantly thirsty.. Whatever he drinks, he says, "Where can I find the water that quenches the thirst?" I, oh, it's as if I didn't drink a single drop of water.. It was dry along the track where you were walking.. And there was no one to advise us, tell us, and tell us about the safety track... And tell us from here, you will arrive safely...

Let us be in a strange situation, and this is the world, oh near and oh stranger... and

no matter what you do, you will not find a way out of this alley... there is no peace of mind.. no matter how tired you sleep.. we have overcome the sultan's nobility... and our request for an answer, even if it was through seas and oceans. It's all mixed up... and it's all wanting... and you don't know where we're going.

Why don't you talk...
There is a lot of talk...and the topics are sensitive and don't go away
We are in the world of the Internet... Why do you stay silent and not share?
Waiting for satellite channels to come, watch, talk... and search
You don't care about eating and starving... nor does the situation disgust you
The world has many beautiful things...
Why don't you frolic?
Say your opinion frankly... and don't be marginalized
Be chivalrous and smart... and don't live
Fear filled your heart from someone....
Say and don't consult

His response was... though it doesn't matter
One sees a lot of things... it's hard to talk about them
I spoke a lot.. but who will be satisfied with what he will disparage?
They want reform.. and there are people who want to rest.. from worry
They said we are all in the air together...
And who is comfortable uncle?
I said there are a lot of things that can be done... but we don't blame
Some advised you.. Don't speak up...
For the best way out of grief
I spoke a lot....but I became unimportant
Grandpa doesn't have anyone... that matters
I tried a lot and got tired, and the end... stay alone and suffer
And my awareness says to so-and-so... for the best, this is an important secret
This is the story....and the story that happened
And tomorrow, radio and television... They are talking about it, and it is spreading
Eat and sleep... and let us be loved ones.... and be aware of what you say

What can you take and want it to last long... and what do you take and it will last long...

Your request is not available... Whatever you do and whatever you win... Why, Mayor... I hope for this request to obtain it and possess it... and I will pay for it if it is reasonable and this is a known thing... Yes, you know, but we don't have it This is us on this side, two paragraphs. And we have no choice or brackets... This is the current situation, and tomorrow there may be another solution... Hit your head against the wall.. You will not find what you want, and if you turn around the world.. and go and come.. times have changed... and the new situation There is a deprivation of Zaid and Obaid...

How do you answer the customer, and make the money easy for him...and he pays for the goods...and he is happy...and

he also says...this is everything that can be underestimated, except for this commodity, the price of which is something unreasonable...

There are people who say it's okay, and there are people who want it too.
Take care of the situation.. and know what is possible, and how safe the situation will be.

There are people who give you, and there are people who take from you, and there are people who love you for God’s sake, and there are people who hate you for God’s sake.

There are people who support you, support you, and salute you, and there are people who are with you and hypocrite you, and they hate you every day.

Calculations... Predictions... True or False!!
I went to commercial stores, bought essential needs, and returned things because the accounts were not enough.

Everything I tried to do or do, I say, is really easy, but it always turns out to be difficult after a while. Achieving success is easy, but maintaining it is the hardest.

I befriend so-and-so and tell him that he is an angel or a prophet, but after a while he throws his behavior like Iblis and curses... What happened and what changed? They say that Biban is closed to the troubles. Keep it in your secret awareness and reveal it. Everyone is like this, my uncle and my master, and I am confused as to how to walk, who to befriend, who to leave, and who to leave.

The situation we are in is very difficult, and the world has become cursed. A day of joy and the rest of the year, sadness is with me and does not leave me. What do I say, and keep me in my condition, and I, by

God, am in my condition, neither for him nor against him, but it is harm from the harmers, may God curse them the unbelievers, and none of them belong to God who remain, nor does God forgive them who are close, or else tell me what to say, and guide me to it, I am salvation as long as I remain Do you know what is happening in the world, which has become strange and wondrous?

Everything has a price... O world, without a price... They let us down and put us in a dilemma and problems full of rot.....

The age of materialism without morale....
We have become like machines...with oils...without blood...
This is the price, this is the tax...

May God have mercy on us...and protect us....this is what we have reached...in our ivory age...and...etc...

Who is ours to protect us... Who is ours to shelter us...

Our lands were usurped, the homelands we live in were violated, our blood was shed... on our lands, and we are no longer faithful in our lives and lives....

Who do we have... other than God to turn to, to change our conditions... and to become in the conditions of the victors, not disgraced or forsaken...

Who allows us to shed our tears from our mouths... in which blood has hardened... . And the tears turned black... from the effect of the gunpowder... and the dust of the destruction of our buildings... and we were left in the open... we did not find anyone to take care of our sanctities... or to destroy these corruptors of our demons.

Where are you leading us...
Oh my flower, where are you leading, to

light or to darkness?
Shall we give ourselves to you to lead it, will we reach the desired goal and the light, or will we find that we are in the torment of poisons and immorality, and we are messing with us.
Is there a vision in the horizons for you, from which you derive our determination, and towards it you yearn, or are you in the fires of life, from which you flee, and you want to change, and to the shore of safety by yourself, you are saved, and you leave us drowning in the midst of the waves and storms that throw us at us..

Sincere words (today, yesterday and tomorrow)
Even if the facts are like illusions coming..

We are afraid to take any path,
After comrade and friend left us...

And we don't know who is the enemy and who is the lover..
Misery is close.
Labyrinths are nothing but delusions

from far and near

One who is happy and easy going in this world
Indifferent to anything but the concerns of grunts

It's the vocabulary of words like sapphire and coral...
Makes a person happy or makes him miserable.
It is a word that may be said.. to clarify an idea that may be on the way, so that it becomes beacons
She illuminates for us in the seas of darkness all the mysteries and labyrinths

Circles in every way...we try to come together in harmony..
And we know the way... and where we walk with continuous light
Stars sparkle and shine in the sky, seen from near and far

Sight and insight

Sight and insight
(difficult vision... future shock)

Somewhat relieve, of a heavy burden? Is this much a crime, and something exposed
A change of impression in one's mind.. Is it to this degree that it has become forbidden.. and there is no permissible path in it or in it..

You may reach what you want, but you will lose a lot of what you learned and what you do not know in those edifices...
It is a vision with the eye of insight, which you may not see except through logic, science and analysis, and we may not be able to heal the wounds.

And we have grown from some meanness, and we have become incapable these days, to be like the rest of the people
These words do not mean anyone to be blamed for these words, but rather they are thoughts that come and go in doubt and peace.

Oh stars

O stars, I see you but you do not see me,
you dazzle me, I want to be like you with
radiance and luster

Every night I look at you, I admire this light
that comes from you, I seek you a path
and a way

From the Merciful, scattered in the sky,
like pearls and lamps, and you walk with
an account from ancient times

There you will walk, scholars amazed by
you, numbers with which you cannot
compare, events with telescopes in which
lies and confirmations.

This is

This is my night and day, and my days

pass and squeeze my heart and my heart

These are the stages that we went through, what we might see of the achievements that were made, then we forget them, and then we remember them They are the dreams that we see in a dream and when we are awake, then we collide with the bitter reality and we forget them, then we think about them.

It is the beautiful days that we passed, in which there were difficulties, troubles, training and exercise, and everything in it that we lived through

It is the bitter days that we pass, in which preoccupations, suffering, loneliness and isolation, and we are forced to live it.

Zarafin
Does anyone know where Al-Razafin is?
It is a star, an element, or a request and a must-have, O eye!

My bad condition

For those who complained about my unfortunate situation, from which salvation is hopeless, and I became like a maniac
After the Savior of souls came, with the thought of good deeds you win, and we set out to seek tangible success
And the days returned with their well-known weight, and the usual crowding of people, for a piece of land or a handful of money
They destroyed us with intentional negligence, or with cursed attention, and left us in this impure calamity

We have overcome all these barriers and restrictions, and we are making all these efforts in this life
Although they built dams, we are striving hard for existence, not stagnation
We know of all that misery that exists, in the world of sorrow, in which we walk, and keep the borders
To spend all that is dear and precious, for the sake of a brilliant and desired future,

with a civilization better than the
civilization of our ancestors.

Cloud Tears

There may be weeping and profusely, and
it may be with calculation, the sun comes
and refuses the clouds to remain without
weeping
We do not find anyone saddened by the
crying of the clouds, but a person may
rejoice for such crying, the joy of a
newborn with giving
It is a joy that filled the world, which will
flourish after this weeping, and there will
be an alleviation of all misery
A person will seek happiness with this that
has come, and wait for growth and take
the reasons, and it will require more
watering

My situation now….

Where am I now, and put in trouble, and the illusion that rest will be after fatigue, toil, and diligence,
Since ancient times, these words have been said, but it is the time that made us weak and feeble, every hardship.

We started with compulsory study, and there were beautiful, intelligent memories, Haniyeh's company, and a life despite the suffering.

And an administrative job, and in it a high and prestigious position, and my dreams and their dreams came true as if they were on time.

Finally, a grumpy family life, with hidden fires, waiting whispers, worldly ambitions, and endless demands, with good and bad intentions…..

Responsibilities and commitments are not on the mind, and they left me in trouble without a solution or travel, and the hypocrites and envious people appeared, and they left me... as if they were strangers, and they were not partners...

Where am I now, when everyone abandoned me, and left me in emptiness, loneliness, and trouble, and despite the call, there was no water, but everywhere blood.

After we got acquainted with life, and experienced in it good and bad, and chaos and discipline, we started looking for prosperity, for prosperity, for everything we expected to be waiting, but it is a mirage, and an ever-loyal illusion...

Rejection in all its forms and colors...

Injustice or justice...

You refuse to work and have a job, an office, and a permanent job
And you refuse to sit empty or unemployed without a job and without work to do

You refuse to marry and have a family and become the head of a family and a family
Rejection that you sit celibate without marriage

You refused to eat and drink... because this is excellent food and its preparation is expensive and they worked hard
You refuse to fast all the time... Because fasting must be limited to a known day and time

You refuse to have your own home to live in.
And you refuse to live with them in the same house with them

You reject every good opinion that comes from you, advises and guides
And you refused to

You keep silent and be in your state far from them with your thoughts and opinions

You reject every need, and any need you do and succeed in
You refused to sit and do nothing to succeed

Two rejections, two rejections

In disgrace, this is unfair and unfair....

We do not know where we are going, and with whom we are walking.
The knees became hard for us to be in, as he was walking,
We find separation with intent, and in it bitter estrangement

We worked and said we will achieve the achievements of the modern era
We saw what they have of what dazzles the minds of the achievements of the modern era,
Through the media, and we transmitted what they have in every conversation
Visiting them, it was an amazing thing.
And we transferred all their modern civilization, with a relentless effort
And we are suffering from its disadvantages, and all the great corruption that does not suit us

Why world....

Why, O world, do you spoil us? Why, O Dina, do all that you have done to us
Why, O world, should I be more devoted to you? Every day and the next, a new misfortune meets us
Why is this world enough for what we

have enough for us, or else you, Dina, will seduce me between us
Why, O world, are you hurting us? My sorrow is not enough, and what happened to us must be disciplined and shamed.
Why what happened to you, you are not going well, you want a verse, let us go
Why, O world, you have the uncleanness, the worry, and the affliction everywhere, and every now and then, and why do you only hurt us?

Why, Dina, are you deceiving us? You appear to be charming, but you are ugly, depressing, and shocking
Why don't you make us happy while you hurt us, humiliate us and oppress us?
Why, Dina, do you take what you give us, and with your crooked means, do you hurt and assault us?

What misfortune, what sorrow, and the tragic situation we are in
Take what you want and leave us in our condition, may God protect you, who among you will we meet?
Your hurt has exceeded the limit, and

without you, it has become limitless, and
the torment does not exceed what we are
in
Who called, and who did I remember? Oh,
right, there must be something new that
we did not have

integrity

The greed and greed of souls, let people
run like goats and gasp after money
There are from Kush in the houses,
estate, land and heaps of debris

I like the honest man, who renounces all
the temptations in the world
I like the patient man, who does not gasp
after real estate and role, and does not
get angry or revolt
Because he did not take away the
pleasures and evils from this world

They are ambitions in which the debt
revolves, and in which there are those

who are sane and those who are reckless and arrogant
Calculations in which they are restricted, mouths in which they are muzzled, and people with falsehood and slander say, Take pleasure

Shattered life...wealth
Nervousness... aspirations for others... cursing and swearing at others, from neighbors, relatives, and family all the time and every once in a while
What a strange situation... Comparisons in the distribution of livelihood from God to the servants

Accounts... inheritance... heirs... money, jewellery, gold, silver, investments and banknotes

Who can own you who has all this
What is the current situation and what is the future

Owning land, real estate, shops, companies, cars, and all those necessities and luxuries
They leave you and kick you

The world is calculated by day and night, and days pass and years pass, in which there is sweet and in which there is bitter
Your loved ones are with you…. And they see you and forgive you, and tomorrow they leave you... And when you go, they cry, which is the age

This is life, live it and be keen in it... for the joy that transcends and passes
And sadness in it is a long night.. and boredom in it sticks to you all along... and you look for anything that makes you happy

This is the state of the world.. and in it we ask and search... we find nothing but the situation that is useful and life is bitter
We are far from reality.. the present... is also close.. and from life, you will not be able to escape or escape

In our world, we were walking in our pants.. On our way, we passed the gardens, smelling the scent of roses and jasmine
The track we are going to build... not everyone has it... some are sitting on it and enough humiliation

love and hate

I would come to you and take you in tenderness, and come closer to you and whisper to you the sweetest and sweetest melodies
We were living in the world of dreams, despite the torment and deprivation, and I used to shower you with enchantment
My situation changed and I became on a path other than what it was in the past, what happened to you, of fear and insecurity

I demolished everything that was between us and us, and step by step we built it, and we see it in front of us and we say who is this too

Apparently we envied us, and people have no security, they were jealous of us, and they demanded the demolition of the building.
I withstood as much as possible, but you drifted with them in revolution and madness, because it is like a flood, and I am amazed at the treachery of time

The treachery of days

Who protects us from the treachery of days... Every second day, a new calamity meets us while everyone is asleep
He is walking in a valley in the situation, not Darian … and this is with the children

Memories of the distant past

I live among my dreams and memories,

my pains and sorrows, and the thoughts of the modern day
Everything has changed in our current era, from an environment in which everything is contemporary, what is trivial and what is precious
Where are those neighborhoods where there is convergence and crowding, and life goes on and everything is close
Our souls are full of the beautiful thing... and what we see of the relationships between us arises and does not disappear
This is the distant yesterday, in my imagination the events are taking place, and the picture looks beautiful, and it is in front of me and I am captive in it
Our nature was beautiful, the customs and traditions of the original society, and integration into the surroundings... And between us there was love and affection that increased

It is the same as what happens from every matter that shows and Farid... narrates our path.. so you see flowers on the road
Sensations and feelings that have the fragrance of the present and the past.. It is

a beautiful thing... Resilient and happy
Days pass while we are asleep, oblivious to the grave events and sorrows
This is screaming, and this is wailing..
There must be a breakout for a day in which happiness is filled with joys

We were happy for a moment.. Lights appeared to us, and we walked and wished for wounds to heal
Who is this that increases the pain and the brunt of the days does not give us room to be happy?

The treachery of days

Who protects us from the treachery of days... Every second day, a new calamity meets us while everyone is asleep
He is walking in a valley with the situation, he is not aware... This is with children, and that is with deprivation and a tired mind for pain

Who is with us who walks our path.. and supports us and is patient with us and removes our pain
We cry and scream, but no one hears us..
And his satisfaction is as the days pass..
As if it was something normal and like movies

The road is bumpy and I'm not on the flags, and some shouted flags
What is the alternative? We said, an easy question, and of course, there is no answer, and here the pens are running out

We are miserable and tired.. We eat and sleep.. The light goes out and we live in the darkness of days
Why is that.. a

For the cruelty of this.. from the life we lived.. in a bitter reality and like nightmares in dreams

They taught us greed, we saw every little thing that is not enough

Teach us contentment, we have seen
every pilgrimage, and it is increasing
Teach us right, there has been a great
achievement
They taught us wrongly, and there is
definite destruction

accursed devil

From eternity to eternity... spreading
seduction to all people and damning
corruption every once in a while
He beautifies the world for people...and he
has many temptations, so that people may
divert away from religion

May God curse you, Satan.. Injustice has
spread, corruption and encroachment on
rights have prevailed, and destruction and
ruin are an unrelenting force
People are agitated and evil is wiped out
in this world that is infested with filth,
obscenities, the reckless and the imbecile.

Screaming for no reason

If this is all you have, I am upset because
it is not enough and not complete
And if you don't have it, I'm also upset..
because I don't have it either, and the
situation is not safe

And if you have it and this is all that
annoys you.. and you are flirting, then
there are other words
And if he is upset, tell him, and know what
is the reason, and we will solve the issue
and increase the good as well

Tell me, don't be afraid.. What else is
there? It may be in front of me.. And I
don't care about my signs.
You are observing and I am observing..
What is happening in a lot and a little

while these days

Dazed You became distraught about the events going on around you, you do not know what to say about the things that are happening
This one gets sick and that one dies..a young man or a girl of flowering age, an old man or….
A world in which we do not know what is happening in it.. of serious shifts in the course of events over the years and ages

Look and see what each one takes...and how much does he have...where does he live from it?
I told him not to hate and envy
If it is lawful, our Lord increases it, and if it is forbidden, our Lord knows it, and here He will judge him for it and from where
People don't leave someone in his condition..and always talk about him...and hurt him every now and then...and God guides both sides

Our tears are falling

And my heart died after it was shaking
before the tear fell and flowed
And there was no sadness about
anything... as if it had become inanimate
objects without feeling or a little bit

There is no medicine that helps … after
the words healed, a justification was
written in this way
The situation has become really dire...
Injustice is a solution to small and large,
and there is no clarity, but misleading

Who are you... who is there walking? The
world has become strange... and I no
longer know who is near us
A passer-by lives... And neighbors are like
criminals in the astronomy, some known
and some strange

The mockery of the masters before the slaves, and the mockery of the people you see reveals a bitter situation
Days pass, and we do not know what happened to the strange situation, and every change is reassuring and suspicious

Our tears are falling as if they are marching demonstrations cheering in the squares and squares
Our hearts are breaking... like the explosions of bloody wars... or the impact of earthquakes and volcanoes

We have lost our senses, and there is no immunity. The vaccine against all feelings is a painful feeling
The verse has been reversed... There is no longer defense... or concord... or comrades... It is an ugly, ugly situation

It swims with the stars.. no one gives it any care or attention.. but points in the extreme blackness
This has become a fantasy... stopping the

bleeding, nosebleed, and meaningless
talk in a deep valley

Who we are now... and through the
centuries

You may be in a vicious circle that
revolves... Let us leave this behind and
spin around in the circle of achievements
Everything that is of no use must be left,
we must have enthusiasm, and we must
leave negligence and apathy
Can we produce for ourselves and for
whomever wants, and can we achieve
abundance in production and expand..
and there is always more

May we realize the situation, and that we
have reached the end of the road, and
that the situation is dangerous, and a
rational decision is necessary
We are marching towards the uplands and

the rivers, and the civilization of the fathers and grandfathers, and everyone is drinking from this scattered mud that fills the shelves.
We have sciences that illumined minds, and in the darkness in which people were spinning, unaware of the imminent danger fraught with danger
Our opinions and our wise men used to radiate light, and they still exist today for everyone who can comprehend them, and they are in the thousands
An era whose well-known character was characterized by prosperity, and a civilization that prevailed and vanished from luxury, but it was suitable for the one who died

Search for stars

And we went looking for our pains and why all this distress, whether it was an

enemy or a lover
I wish I had that sparkle, I would be a star and a celebrity, and my navigator would guide me on the broad path.
How can I have fame, and the horizons are full of hustle and bustle, and I give every questioner and answer questions
Get out of this dark, terrible swamp, and wander in the kingdom of God, and not be a stranger
My thoughts grow like those trees, and give and bloom like flowers, far and near.
This is not a strange thing
The inspiration of my thoughts and the inspiration of my lights come to me, like a rare and unique bird, and I hear its melodies sweet and gentle, unchecked.

usurped right

People have fangs and claws, and you are still disappointed
We sat complaining and kept saying, we must change our situation, which has become upside down
When will it be right, and we will walk the

right path, and we will have success and something needed
Defeat and brokenness is enough, our whole path has become decline, when will we return our stolen right?

Obsessed with money

Do you still have good, do you still have anything good for others?
Where are your poems, where are your books, where are your thoughts and opinions? There was much wisdom and good in them
No matter how much she runs away, she will only find illusions and a strange situation, and no matter how much she goes, the chain will not be liberated.
A strange thing is a strange world in which we live, sad and miserable, in which you laugh from the days bitter treachery is avoided

There was a smile in a beautiful gap,
along with a strong silence that I filled,
and from it the recovery became hopeless
Compassion and tenderness were
present, instead of my current state of
deep sadness, which became something
tangible in my heart
It was a mercy from the Lord of the
universe, knowing my condition in a
wounded and oppressed heart, my
condition became devastated by a man
obsessed with money

Crystal and money

Here comes the one who says, Your
dreams fell like pieces of scattered crystal,
and became scattered like seeds
And after a while it became like fruits and

flowers, and it has a ray of light like the
stars, and it spoils the hearts as it rotates
A revelation came to me from the sky, with
pleasure, with pleasure, and the hearts
were open to it without arrogance or
arrogance
A star will shine with light and light, and fill
the world with prosperity, comfort, and the
greenness of the desert and the
wasteland

I can only continue walking
On my way I walk, I see the abyss every
once in a while, I am walking on the edge
I don't know why they dragged me this
way

s dead end, this dangerous juncture
Is there a treasure in a far place, and it
has all this panting and this great
hellaman
Or is it a bang, everyone is in a vortex of
joy and sadness, and we do not know
what will happen

useless things

Hocus pocus in the roads
Nonsense every now and then, nonsense that affects the poor, nonsense from the work of the devils, or good people walking after the devils
Gossip on the radio, newspapers and magazines, gossip on satellite channels, everything is easy for her
Nonsense comes to you despite your impregnable fortress, you expel it from the door, it comes to you from the window, and you want air and breeze

Nonsense wherever you go, it has a new shape, and another strange color, and you think that you are far from it, but in the end it is all nonsense.

Khazabalat are the myths of the ancients,

and they are the revelation of the arts in the modern era, some of which win, and receive acceptance and welcome, and some of them are met with aversion and condemnation, but all of them are nonsense.

There are superstitions in it, so some of them are what people admire, and they may benefit from them, and other superstitions from them lead to people and confront them every now and then.

In the end, it's nonsense... nonsense... nonsense...

the future that follows

Do not see me in my humiliation between my days that pass and I do not reach the

realization of my dreams
I am the past in the future, and I see it in front of me, and they approached it, so I only see my blood

I shed my tears like a flood, and it sweeps me away with it in its fury, for my youth is no longer one of my possessions
I flee from my ruins, because pardon is a characteristic of the honorable, and the red circle perishes like me

I do not know the other from my perspectives, and I do not look at the achievements that have been achieved in front of me, and whether I will suffer
In the past, I triumphed over my enemies, and I challenged the difficulties by intertwining between far and near

Today, I am alone in my shop, and my merchandise has hit rock bottom and has become obsolete with the globalization of the American West.
Woe to me from the future of days, where my consolation is in realizing my faith, and my patience for my pains, my pains, and

my sorrows

sustained dia

Every now and then we get that sad voice,
this scream and this moan
I suffer from my pain, bury my departure,
expel my dreams from my heart, and live
in my misery
Boredom has meanings, it sprouts in my
garden, and it shows me thorns that bleed
my feet, so my melodies groan

An infernal plan is for my deprivation, but
there are pleas for more torment and
tearing my faith

Where are my valleys where I ride with my
riders, it does not matter how much time I
spend, and how my days pass
I go with my horses and with my cavalry, I
cover the distances, no matter how many

miles and acres are covered

I am proud of my victories, and I keep on going, severing cities and countries, cultivating goodness and increasing the prosperity of life.
And there is no aggression against my neighbors, destruction is for my enemies, and my peace is for you who favors peace
Amidst the claims of the days, and you see the stars shining in my sky, and setting off for a bright and brilliant future

shining dia
Thoughts come to me like a revelation of inspiration, I am stripped of fascination, so I stay awake and not sleep
Meanings shine like minerals and precious stones, so I look and carefully, how can I stillness and commitment
I can't count, so I can't, so the stream that flows from the treasures of the precious and the honorable
Come close to a light that comes to us without interruption, and flows in the cells of the folds of days

I drink from its pure spring, and listen to its vocals like an art that transcends the target
I give water and quench my thirst and quench my thirst from a sweet overflow, I can't help but utter full moon and loyalty of words

gentle law

We want to live quietly, in stillness. Let us live in our constant pursuit and struggle
What is this screaming on the horizon, the morning darkened, and the shouting prevailed, and we became wailing
We curse the so-called gentle law, the strong encroachment on the weak, and the outright denial of rights
Now from this unjust human being who violates sanctities and tortures the suffering of the oppressed, the sick and the wounded

He asked me a strange question, and I did not know how to answer, and to give a clear, comfortable answer
I said we will wait for the results of the days to come out of this you are asking about, and what is easy and what is ugly

And I set out to live in the world where the little is much, and that man achieves with his knowledge the impossible, and by pointing and hinting
Whatever the difficulties, it will be something easy in front of him, if not today in the future of achievement and correction

flower story

And I began to sing sweet words, moving between meanings and words, wandering between my dreams and aspirations
There are those who are harsh on us days or nights, this is the time from which I

suffer
My thoughts came to me from a relative who I think is close, distracting me and demeaning me, and others from a stranger or a relative who welcomes me and strengthens my faith.
I am tormented in my life, I live with a broken conscience and a destroyed structure, I am looking for what is mine, my self and my being

I swim and wander in the world of imagination and dreams, wake up to the eruption of the volcano, reality and my mortal present

I scream at the top of my voice and complain about my confusion, my sorrows, and my pains, but my voice is not heard, even from the near ones I suffer.
And I keep crying out at the top of my voice, and the pain squeezes my conscience, my blood flows, and the greening of my artery increases my sorrow.

It overlooks a scorching sun in the place,

and remains languishing for a period of time, and pours on water to ease the pain.
And I see in my astonishment as if I am waking up from delirium, and the noise fades, and my luster goes out, and they demand that I complete my glories
I overlooked and overlooked something important, and I do not know, and the people panting behind me, and the mirages panting and running behind me and in front of me
I was extinguished and withered despite the awakening of my senses and the recovery of my heart, and I saw and knew the bad condition of my people and my people.
I was happy and tormented in every path I took, and I saw joys and sorrows in every society I met
We lived in struggle, and in a world that refused you to rest, and I struggled and suffered every day I lived.

At the time of prosperity, we fill the world with joys, and the illusion of victories, and when seriousness comes, the situation turns and we turn back and forth.

And we continue to complain and suffer, and denounce and not be hostile, and we attack, and the length of this does not advance or delay our path or benefit

Here you will base your campaign on what is useful and beneficial, and where is the good and rational, and the evil and stubborn
There is a lot of good in it, and it will increase, and whatever you take from it, as you like and as you want

Welcome is always welcome, we put you in our hearts that accommodate you no matter how hard you are
And above our heads, we are guarded, and you have honored our homes with your familiarity and companionship

Joy and comfort

Joy, fun, sadness, and euphoria, the sky is clear and the heart is clearer
We went to that place, piles of goods in the shop, new and old I put out
We've heard a lot of tips

It lights the way for us, and there is no obnoxious, hidden or explicit purpose
A torrent of speech, in every field and money, and we got to know the far, the near, the stranger, sadness and joy

Did we take what we wanted, did we give Zaid and Saeed, are our days joy and feast?
Have we left everything suspicious, has our path become serious and rational, and we have a sound opinion?
Are we going not to repeat our glories, and the pride that we had and the world is a witness to that
Did we relapse after Israel came to us, and it became a disease in the nation and certain doom?

Torment... what is mine and what is yours

In your own way, you alienate me and push me away, and you let me go from your hand and...
You don't bring me closer, you push me

away, and what was between us wanted
to remind you and remind me and…
My life is over, I will not deceive you and
you will not deceive me, I will not oppress
you and do not oppress me, and in bliss I
live for you and you live for me and...
We forgot all of this in a moment of anger,
in which I wronged you and you wronged
me, and I distanced you and you
distanced me and…
All the people between you and me, they
don't care about me or you, and they don't
feel the fire that burns you, burns me,
and...
We parted for days and years, none of
them asked about me or about you, and I
forbid you and you forbid me and…

This is the sweetheart
I didn't think there was that ugly face, I
thought roses and flowers have thorns
And a little scratch and simple, but it
turned out to be a deadly snake and its
name is Hulk

Moments of laughter and smiles, and after

that you have a difficult reckoning, and a dirty, white heart
And I set off looking for a comfortable situation, a comfortable income, and a comfortable life, all of which destroyed me and made me sick

Consciousness and pain... and the glories of the past
prey to delusions

It's the dreams that are trapped in the walls, it's the illusions that are between humor and something important
It is the blessing that turned into a curse, from a strange situation in which the destruction of the days
We walk with the riders... We do not realize the imminent danger, and we remain heedless and without dreams
We live in an enclosure like an animal, with no meetings, relationships, connections or media

It is life with its permanent injustice, and every falsehood and slander, and we do

not find a noble goal of tenderness or authority
Friction with nails, claws and fangs, selfishness in our world now
Justice has disappeared among people, ingratitude has appeared in youth, and the people of the past have disappeared
Everyone is panting, to fulfill their ambitions, and after we were walking in peace, we became with the riders

There is no more beauty these days, and ugliness fills the place, and every human being sees it
We deceive ourselves, and we keep walking in the path of mirages, and do not quench thirst and deprivation
Our thoughts are trapped in the society of materialism, our opinions are sick, and we do not find medicine in any store
Our meetings are frightening, after the reassurance has been killed, and the spirits and spirits of the past and conscience have been lost

Our thoughts wandered, and the path deviated from the goal, after we were

skilled in the honor
And ts \ y / strikes, failed in weakness and weakness, and there is no longer a sport for us in the matter
We have become broken and destitute... and we find no one to help us... and we walk the path of body worshipers
Our thoughts and thoughts look out from behind high walls, on the luminous and prosperous world of thought that once was and was

Is our glory back?

And we walked a path full of thorns, bitterness and ferocity and divisions prevail
We left and the scholars left us... We went towards the annihilation, and whether we like it or not, it will not return

We took all the paths and saw the bad and the sins, and we asked God for guidance, and in Him we seek refuge
The damned Iblis came to us, in a little

wedding, and his abundance is a prisoner, and we taught him and avoided him, and we seek refuge from him

His delusions tickle the senses, and that he has a paradise where everyone is happy, a comfortable life, and prosperity prevails.
We saw on the horizon fires and flames, destruction and great corruption, so we knew that it would not return

We walked behind him, taking the same path, leading towards destruction, and there are those who seek refuge from it
Chaos descended on all paths, and he was in joy, happiness and joy, and to God there are those who seek refuge

spheres and universes

I look at the sky in its extended page in serenity, and I see the stars swimming and we watch them with fascination
This is a star and that is a rotating planet,

and Diyaa comes to us and we investigate
the constellations for news

Is it victory...or is it ecstasy fading after a
glamor like fusion?
I see myself talking about this building,
lights in all corners, shaking me despite
my persistence

The dreams of adults and children can be
accommodated in this spacious,
uninterrupted and prosperous space
We walk in the knees and with the fists, in
a path full of everything that is easy and
difficult with reverence

We finished building the wall, but our
souls aspire to humiliate the weak, the
sick and the confused
They have no place between activity and
those patterns and honors to leave us
home

We set out towards the countless points in
the dome of the sky in the dark, turbulent
night
We dream and strive in the hope of

accomplishing and achieving tasks, in a world full of disturbance and running away from bitterness

In this vast universe, I marvel at this awful, terrible calm
I see it from near and far, and sing melodies in a low or intense voice without censorship

I am waiting for the answer to come to us, vague or even blatant, so I find nothing but my call echoing from close by
I remain in my thoughts for quite some time, and save me from my sorrows and sorrows, lest I fall into terrible words

The brunt of sorrows and the calamity of days
I lost you forever
I summarize this world

It is a strange, cruel, bright, deceptive wonder who knows how to live with it, to

deceive as it deceives, to deceive its tricks, or to take by force what it wants, or to continue in its comfortable position, to pass through all these calamities and troubles without significant losses.
You are going through your pain with this ruthless world. They are also opportunistic people who know how to circumvent situations, and control the destinies of people and servants. It is harm in good or bad faith.

Deception and delusion in public and in secret, cunning and cunning of time, deliver from poverty to fall into oppression, and find no back for you, injustice conveys justice, taking without right, and is no longer of any importance, and the angry aggressor is happy, corruption prevails and years pass, and people live without a heart, and beauty disappeared…..

spelling

God's curse be upon you, world and religion, whether now or after a while,

torment comes to you even after a while
You will be cursed by all people, do not think that you will fight no matter how far you are
You drink from the swamps and the seas, and you seek relief from this misery, because you are one of the ungodly
You are the evil ones, for you are the destruction and collapse, so we do not want to reach hell and fire
You have lost, O evildoer, and the curse of every human being and jinn falls on you, and you are ruin and destruction

We honored you cursing, and we gave you curses, and we made love to you, and you hurt, what is this damned nature
Satan is innocent of you, F

He has no power in this by which you are planning, and you are planning
The circle of fire wants it for us, and for its doors you open, and you throw us into it, and you do not show mercy, God's curse, God's curse, you damned

O Lord

Every day we say, Lord, honor me and give us. This is what we have become. We have no one left. People left us in this misfortune.
he was there …. Whoever tells us what you are borrowing, and what is your soul, and we used to ask and receive the promise

We have a lot of piles... We praise and thank Him for it, but we are freed from blame for many things. Our soul is in this witness.
We have become unable to extend our hands and take some of it, because it is dear to us, and its way to it is blocked.

We continue in the manner of our advice, and we are in a situation of frivolity and exaggeration in all our affairs, and we have no limit
When will the situation change, and we will be in a new beautiful world, in which we will meet again and start counting

Afraid of a mirage.. Worried, obsessed

How do we reach what we wish for, from the goals we have intended, without regret or negligence
How do we shine in the horizons... like a star in the sky, illuminating darkness and glitter across the horizons shining
What have we lost from a discussion that we had warned about, for the sake of a better life, dreamers and intentions?
Anxiety comes to us every once in a while, and we don't know what is right, and we ask arrogantly

What do we do in space, crowding, opinions, points and disputing discussions?
Every day... every code.... It signifies that they are terrified. We realize that they are our saviors
We have become afraid, lost, a road to walk, obstacles throughout the years
There is no doubt that this one is sick, and that one helps, and that one softens,

followers, after we were safe

sunshine

He collapsed in the world of ideas...
Opinions of the good and the right,
livelihood in an alley
Our path is crumbling, our sun and trees
grow proud, ideas, opinions and comrades
There is prosperity, and we walk in the
world of lights, colors, disappointment and
reconciliation
Miserable, poor, in the world of the rich
exist, and both stare at the gutter and
horizons

Write and don't care... I sow ideas... I reap
leaves, and the fruits will come
Carved in rocks and trees, branches grow,
quenched from wells, rivers, or even rain
I make it green, a fragrant paradise, in
which the birds sing, with the sweetest
and sweetest melodies and secrets
In it, deeds reverberate, each in his

struggle is comfortable, he reaps what his hands sow, and he is gathered with the righteous.

Cursed.... The world

This world is cursed, we lived in it for years, and left it in sadness and groaning
We came to her by weeping, or we knew the pain of the years, and we left her with wailing, listening, then they left us silent.
Years pass by you, slaughtering us as if they were thorns around us and knives tearing us apart in terror
Boredom afflicts us from the act of some of the poor and deprived, and they transgressed against us while we were on our way, walking safely

****

Why can't we achieve something in this world, and if there is a need, it will be achieved after effort and long money

Why would it be affliction, it has sickness
and dementia, there must be disgust,
sullenness, fatigue, and something that
was impossible

****

Whoever forgets us, we forget him, and
life has become a tragedy, and our
deteriorating situation has become
accustomed to it
We walked at our own pace, striving with
all we had, and reached the yard, and the
world became full of suffering

How can we walk on an easy and gentle
path in which the friend comes before the
road
Labyrinths in which we walk... and
intimidation and underestimation... and we
are now in diaspora and the way is looser

****

The New World and the One Order

Oh America, you showed us woe, from the first time you took over the world, and your day became night
Your indulgence for Israel left it among the Arabs, igniting flames in Palestine, Iraq and Lebanon, and others wept out of woe

The Arabs wept with tears of blood, the oppressed and their rights were violated, the homes were demolished, and the shedding of blood increased.
And the leaders of Israel wept with crocodile tears, and they complained to the world, while they said, “See what they are doing, threatening and intimidating.”

This is my song morning and evening. The nation has a constitution in struggle. Colonialism destroys and destroys the treacherous enemy.
Here he lives in hell and fire of jihad, struggle and martyrdom of the tyrants and the free until victory comes

Martyrdom will remain in the homeland, no

one will deviate from it, for it is his home
from the home of a stranger
God bless you in the victories of a nation
for the good of ninety, and they are in their
destruction continuing, and a suspicious
act

beloved hated alien america

The dirty American policy, which has
brought us to the ruin and degradation we
are in, is due to its support for Israel
America's dangerous policy that ignited
the region, and the destruction that
permeated every path

America is a beautiful modern civilization,
the achievements of generation after
generation
America is industry and art, good and
abundant, and everything in it is beautiful

America is the ugly face that destroyed
and invaded countries where weak people
wanted to live
America is the ugly face that punishes and

besieges the economy of countries and peoples that struggle to live

America is the beautiful face, which honors scholars and walks in the path of knowledge, and in it work is blasphemy and an oasis to rest
America is a paradise and a paradise, in which every soul is a symbol of freedom, dignity, patriarchy, and every frank opinion

People

People are with you, if there is an interest in it, it will appear, or it will benefit them
But if there is a duty in it, he says why is it special? This is something that makes you sad

Come on, people in all circumstances and circumstances, are victorious and want to continue to blame and blame

Everyone runs away from everyone, and something beautiful and what is harmful appears and appears because it is important

My friend said
I want to be famous and well-known in the media, and appear in programs and films, and pens write about me
I want to be a star across time and space, and for all people to talk about me

My money and money

My money increased, so I gave him my money, and left my hopes and dreams, and he gave me sweet words
When my money decreased, and my condition worsened and deteriorated, he insulted me and satirized me

I was honorable to him and faithful to the situation, in his requests and his isolation, and to leave my family, me and my friends for his sake.
I saw his condition turn, from meek and

friendly Zamhabah, to hateful and
repulsive from what has come to him, and
my condition has turned to him.

I saw everyone in this shameful, arrogant
and arrogant situation, because it is not
pride, but deterioration
They think that it is pride, that it is
equality, between the young and the old,
and there is no standing because the
world is calling

And he is still on the way... looking for a
companion, to continue the journey, while
he is wounded
He was deceived and betrayed by his
chosen partner, and they remained
oppressed in the vast space

Prisoner exchange

The prisoners returned after a long
absence in the hands of the treacherous,
cowardly, usurper and damned enemy
Repent

Addel was in joy and joy, and the media welcomed their safe return
Peace be upon you from us, and blessed are those who met the enemy and were martyred or won the clear victory
This is the first part of the jihad, the struggle, and we are in the jihad, waiting, and liberating the land from the usurpers

It will be a joy and victory from God, and the fulfillment of a promise to return the lands from the usurpers to all Arabs
And we pray in celebration, thanksgiving and joy in the Rock and Al-Aqsa, safe and sound
It is the happy day and the hope and solution for all Arabs is to restore their rights after so many years

week after week

and he told me:
Pride, ideas, opinions, victory….

Destroying, we bought what we had left
from the merchants, from the commodities
of vogue, not ruin
Collapse... dazzle... the events of the hour
are screaming around us... the wheels of
a carpenter's blacksmith's tables

Who is there to show us, who is there to
give us, who is there to tell us
Who is fair in our cases, who says this is
for you and this is for us, and who helps
and strengthens us?

This is what we want.. Fame, glory, and
good words
And the cover-up, of course

Friday Saturday Sunday, I walked on a
road with people, and after a while I didn't
meet anyone
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, we were
friends and colleagues in the
neighborhood at school at work after the
number increased or decreased

God bless you
May God bless you abundantly

In this new year

hardness

Do not be hard on me, my friend, for the harshness of days is enough... The drought has reached my saliva
Do not blame me when I am all struggling with the days, and I want to rest, and I do not find anyone to accompany me to God the way
O world of the abyssal valley, O world, cut off from the beautiful colored flower the nectar
O world of thick snow, and in it abundant goodness, I look at the sky and in it the stars shine and the sparkle reflects back to us
O world of the paved path and the plenty of straight air, what did we reap when the road deviated and we lost a companion?
Regret radiates in the conscience, and we miss love and forget the crowds, and worry, loneliness and distress become

How can you answer it to the right and
how to answer it to the left, how can it be
completely in perfect
How do you get out of worry, and want
rest, and the pain increases more and
more, and the pain lessens?
How do you respond to the face of the
world, and this remains the best thing...
Oh peace
How to be comfortable and happy, from
the struggle of happiness, peace of mind
and harmony

Birds of time

What is happening, what is happening
A strange world with many needs
The present we live in is our past...
glimpses every once in a while
In it is sweet, in it is bitter, in it are our
mistakes and the mistakes of others

I see how the poet is for you and others
Birds are coming and going in the sky with

a beautiful voice and shape
And we wrote in time on the paper of ideas with which we recorded conversations and topics

I look out through the window or through the door, or I go out and find the ground with asphalt and mud with weed
The sun fills the world, or the night falls quickly, and day after day flies by

Guests came to us...we sat with them and hosted them and all the time we talked, opened topics...and repeated and added. Words lead and answer... Welcome to you, you have enlightened us and made us forget... and they walk and insult us
And it becomes a memory that has many meanings

You stay happy, you stay sad... whatever you go through, there is a solution in it bitterness.... And there are secrets that we are afraid of that do not increase... There is Ammar... In it....

Hear Daq... Wazita and Hessa, and the

people around you, doing what they need
of sparkling and good spirit

The market is full of people. Goods are
coming and going, and money is coming
back.

There is no need to transgress, but there
are words
There is no world that can be carried out,
and after which beauty comes after days
There are no days that pass by us except
in quarrels and harmony
There is nothing but this.. and it is like this
time and the state of days and sleep

Leave him... in the illusion he lives

Leave him in the illusion live
Let him think the beast is a pet with him,
and he will live
Let him think that poison is a balm for
healing, and for wounds, it will be good
Leave him deceived by saying that the
outward appearance is like the inside,
bright white, like the inside and Yazid
Leave him in the illusion that life is sweet

and beautiful from all the good

Leave him with a stubborn temperament,
he does not deviate from his opinion, he is
not satisfied, so and so is lost even
though he is mighty and severe
I leave him thinking that he is a true hero,
and we are also living like him
Leave him, leave him in a sweet, sweet
dream. There are many troubles in it, and
he is far from it

Leave him stunned by the misfortunes and
disasters around him
Leave him in ecstasy, and forget his
torment for years in which he suffers and
lives, leave him walking, knowing that
people are in his interests success or loss
is a sure thing
Leave him alone, that people are
constantly hurting him with assertiveness,
and that a neighbor, comrade, and friend
was in the annals of history, something
that will be repeated for a long life.
Leave him in his delusions, something
new might happen.
Leave him, no dream, he can wake up

and find a beneficial situation
They let him walk, he might get tired and come back to sit with us again
We do not live like him in illusion, and for happiness we want.
Or in the illusion that it is something easy, not difficult, rare and unique

Leave him or make him cry because in his life a difficult and painful situation and a shock in it, in which there is little with it, he lives hard and new and a severe situation

Leave him...leave him...may God keep you...leave him...a t r k and e...

The pains of the past are back

I'm complaining and I don't know... New pains that had disappeared a long time ago are back
I am in a world full of pain, and I am looking for comfort everywhere
I began to suffer from disorientation... I found the world in it upset, quarrels and sorrows
He laughed and giggled loudly and mouth

full, and I am a tear escape from my eyes
without announcement
I am walking adding and subtracting in
accounts, while he is walking having fun,
singing and dancing in the garden
He is happy and happy, and he has
money and power, and I am walking in
sorrow and suffering from pains and
deprivation
I walked my way with him, and said I
would see and look around for what was
in it and what was inside him, and why
was he hilarious?
I found nonsense, I found nonsense, I
found injustice and slander, and people
like blind people

days and years

Days and years pass, and we are still
trying to pass or flee
from what? I do not know, but there are
things that come and go in which there is
distress and in which there is ease

I was in my house, living with my secrets,

preserved and concealed, veiled from people.
Woodwood, and there is a lesson in it...
My enemies came, they made my friends, and they said to him why you haven't changed your condition, because your situation is so bad
I said money, they said it had a stapler on it, and I hit it and fell, and my situation with me and others on the ground became intangible

I flew and went and came and saw the world, learned and tired satisfied and not obsessed...

And I said to rest, to be better, I was tired, and I said a little bit and come back again, but without money.., but there are lessons

If you do not appreciate the value of the person who is with you, there is someone who appreciates and gives for good and increases and increases
Where is the old correct human condition,

where is the situation in which it is correct to live, not deprivation and there are no slaves
There is no sense and morale that helps, there are commodities of paper, glass and tin, and factories for them are increasing
There are no sane people, there is no sound new thinking for the deteriorating conditions, and it deteriorated continuously for sure
We want to go out to put Rashid Bevid, not people live with you and you are sure

God bless you

God will build you, He will build, don't make me bored, I can't do better, and this is a dangerous thing...
He will build, I can deliver…. I can find myself again... God bless you
Stay with me and spoil me…. Stay well, and this is not a lot…. God will build you

Fed up and a hidden party

We used to live with them, and they had
great pride in our hearts, and their souls
were pure
We have become living with them, and the
world has changed, and they have
changed, and we have changed, and we
have seen the hate in their eyes.
We have become far from them, despite
the closeness more than the first, but
greed filled their hearts

We try to escape from the routine, the
strange and complicated complex, which
is neither useful nor beneficial
Sorrow is a lot, vacation is something that
increases, and getting out of a crisis is
something severe
Setting out to accomplish the tasks... It
requires a lot of procedures, useful steps,
and a strong program
Our fear of the unknown is increasing, the
future is dark, and the light is not far away

The message has arrived, sir, from near

and far, and the hand that takes what is
not enough and what is more
And they put you in dilemmas from which
you do not deviate, and you continue to
suffer from pain and sorrow, and you
know what they do that does not help
I am confused every time, on a road full of
thorns, and they are far away, and they
tell you this is something light, why don't
you want
I shout at the top of my voice, people, this
is unreasonable, and it has crossed all
limits and what is wise or rational

Look at the birds, how they fly in the sky
without barriers, or limits, and transcend
every existing being
Where are we from what is happening
around us, things that have become
baffling hearts and minds, and we flee
towards the glory of ancestors
Gold, silver and money, and everyone
wants money, even if it is fire or whirlpools
by destroying or breaking dams
Joy, screams and giggles fill the place,
then blackness comes and covers
everything...and dryness and thirst stretch

out.

It flashes from afar, and you think it came looking for something beautiful for you, and shows it with loftiness or original art, but it put up barriers
This is Mahmoud, Zaki, Saeed, and many others, and there is a lot of crowding, and you do not know what he wants, but he is tired and tired.
Back and forth, days and nights pass by, events that matter and do not matter, and everyone is stunned and stunned by the new reality.

We lived with the technology of the age

We lived with geography and in geography there were days, and now we live the history of those days
We will do what we can and ask God to help us in what we cannot... They are facts, dreams and illusions

Do not be afraid, for we have a long history, glorious glory, and sure pride, but we must accomplish more.

If you see that you are not able to! There
is someone who can! And he had a good
opinion
If you say that this is impossible, then
there are those who say that there is
nothing impossible! And sure success

We are in a strange, strange era,
surprises every once in a while, made by
modern science
We use them, and make more of them,
and we want to develop them, and go
towards the horizons without delay

It is the civilization of peoples, and the
achievements of thought and minds.. and
scientists in laboratories and are still in the
paths remnants
And the march is still going on, and the
road is not short, but it is long... There are
problems, and they have solutions

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R_E_Referance

Appendix (suggested Further Reading)

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Others